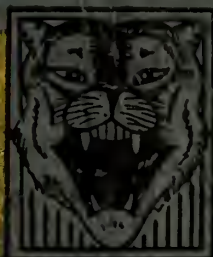




LIFE



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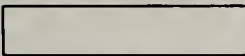
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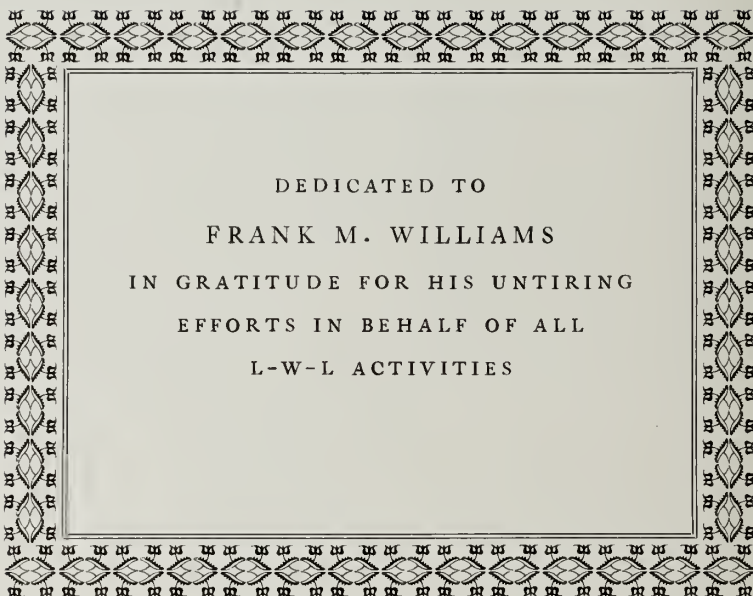
ISSUE • • •





EX-LIBRIS





DEDICATED TO
FRANK M. WILLIAMS
IN GRATITUDE FOR HIS UNTIRING
EFFORTS IN BEHALF OF ALL
L-W-L ACTIVITIES



L-W-L FACULTY

George A. Merrill, B. S.	Director, L-W-L
Bruno Heymann, M. E.	Dean, Lick
George F. Wood	Dean, Wilmerding
Theresa M. Otto, B. L.	Dean, Lux

LICK

E. R. Booker	Geometry and Mechanical Drawing
Stella Boulware, A. B.	Freehand Drawing
Eleanor M. Jackson, A. B., M. A.	English and Latin
J. L. Mathis	Forgework
Charles A. McLeran	Pattern Making
Max A. Plumb, B. S.	Physics and Mathematics
J. M. Sunkel	Machine Shop
Sydney A. Tibbetts, B. S.	Chemistry
Alice E. Donegan, A. B.	English and Latin
Martin J. Leffler, B. S.	General Science and Athletics
Enid A. Burns	Recorder

WILMERDING

R. N. Chapman	Auto Shop
Miland R. Grant	Cabinet Making
Fred H. Mighall	Stonework
Frank M. Williams, B. S.	Science
Agnes Wood, A. B.	Algebra
E. M. Woodland, B. L., M. L.	English and Civics
Harold N. Wright	Electrical Work
Margaret E. Greig	Recorder

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Betty Elkins	Millinery
Grace E. Fassett	Health and Hygiene
Helen Fliege	Plain Sewing
Irene G. Knowles	Housekeeping
Ida H. Nielsen, B. S.	Cooking
Bernice F. Peavey	Drawing
Margaret L. Pickles, A. B.	Household Science
R. Ramona Reed, B. S., M. A.	Science and Mathematics
Dorothy A. Shawhan, A. B.	Drawing
Marie O. Weller, A. B.	English
Martha G. Wickersham	Recorder

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On December 30, 1922, the school was shocked by the news of the sudden death of Charles H. Bentley, a member of the Lick Board of Trustees. Our deep obligations to him are set forth in the following resolution, which was passed by the surviving Trustees :

CHARLES HARVEY BENTLEY became a member of the Board of Trustees of The California School of Mechanical Arts, July 2, 1919, succeeding the late Horace Davis. His enlistment in our service was only one of the many ways in which he befriended his fellow men; throughout his business career his name was constantly identified with projects and movements for the public welfare. His presence on our Board was more than a business association; to most of us he was a personal friend of long standing. Coming to us in the prime of a successful career, it was hoped that the school might continue for many years to enjoy a goodly share of his ripe business experience and his wholehearted devotion to philanthropic endeavors.

RESOLVED, That this expression of our appreciation of the services of Mr. Bentley on behalf of the school and of the sincere regret that we feel in the loss of a valued friend and associate, be spread on the minutes of this Board, and that a copy thereof be transmitted to the members of his family.

EUGENE F. BAYLEY, JR., 24J

DAVID DICK, JR.

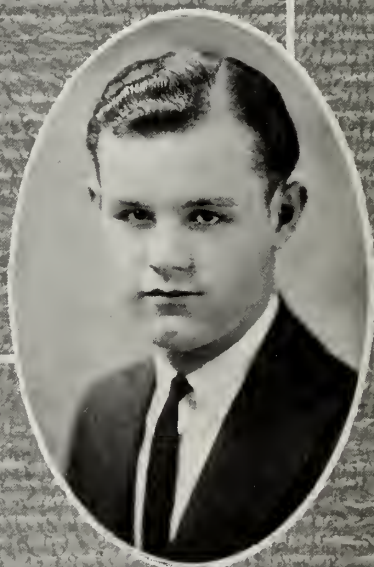
THE EDITOR'S COLUMN





... EDITOR ...

MANAGER ..



THE L-W-L LIFE

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VOLUME IX

No. 1

Exchange Address, The L-W-L Life, Sixteenth and Utah Streets,
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C. LAUSTEN
EDNA QUINN

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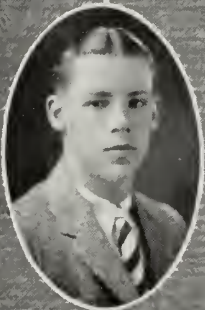
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MISS DONEGAN





EDITORIALS

After a term's work we offer you the "Life" and all it means and is supposed to mean to you, and to the school. We pause, as the work is finished and the end is realized, to wonder if it is a repaid effort or a futile one. It is true we have worked faithfully and the material has been carefully brought together and chosen with much thought for that which was most suited and most representative of our "Life." But it is here we pause; the journal is a school journal and the success of it lies only in the interest of each individual and the co-operation between students and staff. No matter how enthusiastic the staff may be, it is not possible to make a good journal when those for whom the "Life" should mean the most will not spare time or effort enough for stories, poems, or other material.

We should like to breathe a fervent prayer for co-operation, in a zealous hope that it will do some good. This is for both the staff and the classes to come. Get together! Forget for the space of journal-making time that you are selfish boys or selfish girls. Work for the "Life," to make it better, to make it great, and to make it beautiful.

Surely if this cannot be done it seems to us a far better plan to let the girls edit the book one term, the boys the next.

Before we conclude we wish to offer our deepest thanks to Miss Jackson, Miss Boulware, Miss Burns, Mrs. Bender, Mr. Heymann, and the other members of the Faculty for their loyal interest and inconceivable help they have always freely given to the journal work, and to thank the 23J class for their co-operation and good will.

* * * * *

There are five stages in the consideration of the value of the school journal. Can you class yourself in any of the five?

Does the journal seem to you as a crisp volume filled to overflowing with surprises and thrills? If it does, then you see the journal through the eyes of a Freshman. Mayhap the picture of your big brother appears among the numerous pages, or perhaps the story of your best friend is the main attraction. Whatever it is, however, your only reaction on the subject is a realization that you have enjoyed the contents.

Perhaps you, as a Senior, view the publication with a sense of pride and satisfaction. Perhaps you are glad that it is at last in the hands of the Student Body. Perhaps you are thankful that your last task for your Alma Mater is done and done well. You will probably realize that this last effort of yours is the really lasting memory that you will leave with the school to which you owe so much. Your pride of the name of your class, its reputation, and its ideals will all be blurred in your vision before the knowledge that you are soon to leave the school you love.

Possibly this same journal will be glanced over two or three years hence, when you have an evening to yourself and you decide to have a good time with your old friends—that is, the memory of your old friends. You will find little jottings that perhaps you yourself wrote, pictures of yourself and your friends, little memories here and there that will make you conclude that you will spend more evenings thus in renewing of High School days.

And then again, you may take this journal twenty years from now, but this time you will have to dust it off carefully before you open its well-thumbed leaves. It may be that you are not alone. It may be that children are eager to see the “funny pictures” of Daddy—and a thrill of unsurpassable pride passes through you and you cannot help but feel doubly repaid for keeping the journal.

Finally you, the successful mechanic or the famous dressmaker, or the nationally known contractor, upon browsing about your private library in your country home, come upon a well-kept, yellow-leaved volume that has not been removed from its place for many years. After carefully scrutinizing the cover you find that it is the June, 1923, edition of the L-W-L Life. As you glance through it, the petty matters, pictures, stories and jokes do not catch your eye. The thing that you are the most impressed with is the list of the Faculty. You remember this teacher that helped you over a stiff course, you remember this one that patiently taught you the knack of doing that essential little thing with the greatest ease and dexterity. You recollect that one and this one that rendered you little impersonal services at times when you were in despair, and cautioned you when you were soaring the heights. Not until then can you realize the real friends you have had in the teachers. If this editorial can even in a small measure show the students the value of the Faculty, then we will feel that we have been richly rewarded in writing it.



OUR ALMA MATER

Oh School, that urged us to our best,
 We bow and offer you the crest
Of all our honor, loyalty, and love,
 Because we hold you far above
The other shrines that shed their light
 Of knowledge out into the night
Of ignorance and fear, and make
 The world a better place for our sake.

Oh School, teach us to carry on
 And some far day, when we are gone,
Let not our memory stray from you
 But ever keep our staunch hearts true,
For with your spirit we cannot fail,
 Our Alma Mater, hail!

—Edna Quinn—'23J



GENIUS



SENIOR
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GLADYS AVON, *Treasurer*

MARTHA SAMUELS, *President*

SARAH BARNUM, *Vice-President*
HELEN SCHOMER, *Sergeant-at-Arms*



SENIOR
CLASS OFFICERS



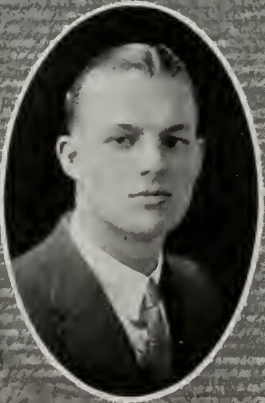
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ESTHER O'KEEFE
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D. STEARNS

L. DOWLING
MARGARET FLEMING

C. BENDELE
OLGA REIT
H. CEDERBLAD

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Four years ago we entered L-W-L as timid Freshmen. During our four years here we have lost our timidity and now with confidence and growing maturity, we stand ready to meet any and all problems that confront us.

In a few short hours we will receive our diplomas and after that the Class of June, 1923, will exist no longer. We are about to enter strange fields of activity, but we shall never forget the happy days we have spent under the Black and Gold.

We are proud of our record of the past four years and will feel doubly proud if we have in any way helped to uphold the standard of our school. Before we leave let us see what 23J has accomplished for her Alma Mater.

It was in August, 1919, that L-W-L opened its doors to us. We were initiated into the ways of the school by Russell Carlson at Lick, and Ina Banta at Lux, both of 20J. These Seniors held a guiding hand over us for the first six months and we appreciated their efforts in our behalf. The 21J class welcomed us into the school with that never-to-be-forgotten lunchless luncheon at Pinchurst.

Our first act as High Freshmen was to elect Walter Smith at Lick and Sarah Barnum at Lux as our presidents. These two executives ably promoted our cause throughout our first term as a self-governing body.

On becoming "Sophs" we elected Lloyd Honey at Lick to lead us during the first six months, and then Walter Smith was re-elected to guide us through the latter part of the year. At Lux the Administration was placed in the hands of Mildred McLaughlin. Two snappy dances were given. The first was a get-together affair for the class, and the second was given to the Seniors in reciprocation for their picnic.

Before we knew it we were Juniors. The fellows elected George Goodday to wield the gavel, while Mildred McLaughlin was elected for another term at Lux. The girls and boys showed their willingness to co-operate and the result was the Junior-Freshman Picnic given to the 25J class.

Lichtenberg was 23J's next "Prexy." It was during his administration that two members of our class originated the plan for the "Follies of 1922," which was so successfully presented last spring.

The time came to show our real ability for we had become Seniors and soon we had to realize the responsibility that the name implies. Ted McDonald and Martha Samuels were chosen as the chief executives. Curtis was elected to the position of President of the Student Body, and 23J came into her own. The term was replete with social activity, due to the arrangements of Curtis. Everyone will remember the "Country Fair" and "Scrub Day" for many a year.

Our next great achievement was the Senior Dance, given at the

Century Club last December. With Walter Krausgrill's Orchestra furnishing the music, we presented a dance filled with informality and friendliness.

The term had come to an end! We produced another able leader to take John Curtis' place, the one and only, "Duke" Mallon. The girls were proud to elect Minna Liberman as president of the Student Body at Lux. Cameron was elected president of the class and away we started down the home stretch!

23J is also proud of her athletic men. For football we have produced some of the school's stars in Basting, Bowen, Bell, Cameron, Ferrari, Lichtenberg, and Meyer. To baseball we have given Bowen, Curtis, Honey, Klein, Kotta, and Mallon.

We have developed some of the fastest of tracksters in Bertocchi, Biagini, Bowen, Knipe, Lichtenberg, Millet, Rich, and Smith. The basketballers we have lined up in all weights are Biagini, Bowen, Eisenberg, Filicky, Knipe, Kotta, Lichtenberg, Mallon, Meyer, Renard and Rich.

In swimming we have been well represented by Bell, Knipe, Lichtenberg, McDonald and Rich; in tennis by Dunn, Kotta, and Lichtenberg.

23J has not only starred in the athletic field. In debating her shining lights were Goodday, Klein, Chiappelone, Larson, Cerf, McDonald and Rich. These have been the backbone of the Debating Club, Klein holding the president's chair for two terms. McDonald and Dowling have represented the class in the Radio Club, and McDonald has been our sole representative in the Camera Club.

It was Goodday who founded and was the first president of the English Club. Rich, the Club's second executive, carried on the good work that Goodday had started.

With the support of the school, McDonald and Smith have administered the cafeteria for the past year with great efficiency. The profits have steadily increased with the passing of each week, and it will be only a matter of time before the cafeteria will show profits in four figures.

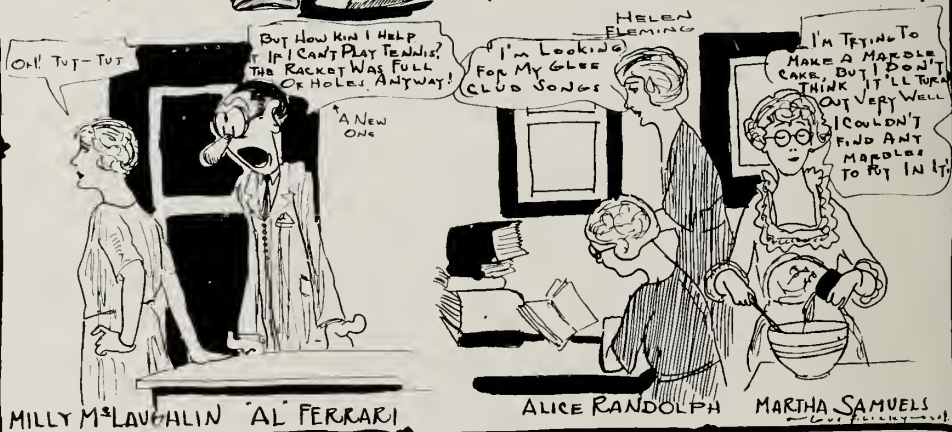
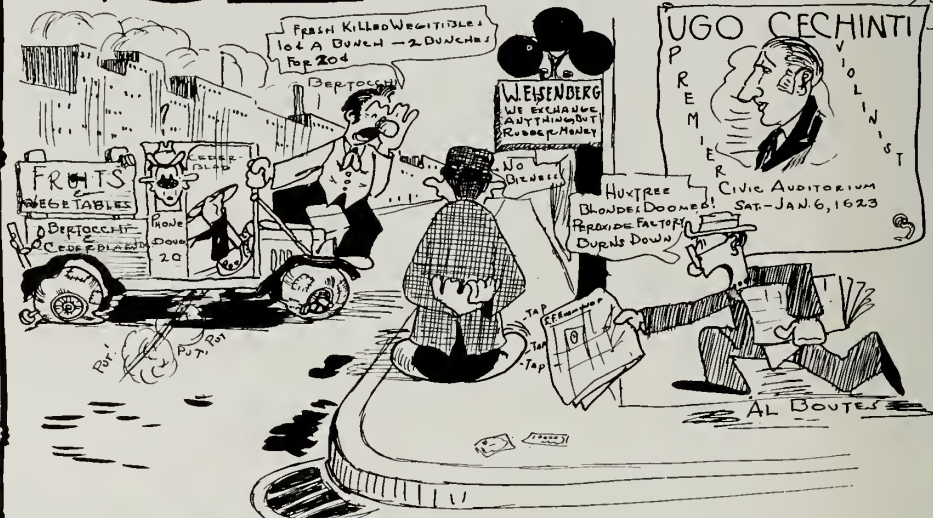
In our last term we have kept up our record for "doing things" by presenting in conjunction with the Low Senior class a Spring Dansant. We also showed our willingness to back up the man we had produced for president by loyally supporting the Skating Party and the Mardi Gras.

Throughout our four years in the school we had zealously worked hoping that we might be able to present a play in our Senior year. When we thought that our hopes had been realized in the form of "The Piper," they were literally "piped away."

This present publication is our last contribution to L-W-L. Ed Rich and Al Derre were our Editor and Manager, respectively, while Alice Randolph and Martha Samuels were their associates.

We go, Lick-Wilmerding-Lux, with heavy hearts. Farewell!

SENIORS



MILLY McLAUGHLIN "AL" FERRARI

ALICE RANDOLPH

MARTHA SAMUELS



SHEIK CHIAPELONE LARSON DORIS NEWALL SARAH BARNUM WENDELL JOOST



"LEGS" MALLON POP CURTIS "SUEDE" LUDWIGSEN



ARCHITECTS
M. STOCKTON I. RICHARDS H. SCHOMER



RENARD GETS HIS MORNING EXERCISE COMING ACROSS THE BAY.

- Gueflicky -

WALL, LET'S SEE-I GET
OUTA SCHOOL AT 2:40
TODAY, AND I MIGHT
RUN UP!

YEH! JERRY- WHEN YOU HAVE TIME
COME UP TO THE GINN HOUSE AND
HEAR ME PLAY MY SAXAPHONE.
I'VE ALREADY TAKEN 3,000
LESSONS!



MURPHY OLD TIMEY'S

SHORTT RUSSELL

ANDERSON & MILLET RADIO SALES MEN



BUT OUR SETS AND
TRY TO HEAR CONCERTS

RAY! HERE'S A
CHECK FROM
ED BRONKHAYN
FOR THE BILL
OF OCT 1, 1973!

AL
DERRE
EDITOR
LAGUNITAS
TRIBUNE



MAE HORTON HAIRDRESSER



GLADYS
AVON

ELIZABETH
FRIETZSCHE

MARY
LIPMAN



MAE HORTON

YOU KNOW
NOT TOO
SHORT!

UM! HUM!

OLGA REIT



EDNA
QUINN

VIVIAN
REILLY



B
L
A
C
K
S
M
I
T
H

UNDER THE SPREADING
CHESNUT TREE THE
VILLAGE SMITHIE
(ERN. BASTING) STANDS



"BOB" KLEIN



GEO. GOODDAY



~AND~ GUS FILICKY

APPRECIATION

It would be impossible for any Editor and Manager to edit a journal without the co-operation and support of the printer and engraver.

This term we have been exceptionally fortunate in having Mr. Maisel of The Abbott Press and Mr. Langton of the Sierra Engraving Company to work with us. They have both given us their time and help in abundance.

It is here that we take the opportunity to thank these men, and assure them that their help was appreciated.

EX-SERVICE MEN

One of the greatest handicaps of the ex-service man today is the lack of previous education. And due to the interest shown by the principal and instructors of the Lick-Wilmerding School, the men are gradually preparing themselves for future lines of business. I am sure that every ex-service man attending this school has received the best of knowledge, both in business and private life that could possibly be given a man in so short a period of instruction. We say in closing that the memory of our days in Lick-Wilmerding School will remain with us always.

O. R. BERG.

LITERARY



UNIDENTIFIED

ANTONIO and his lovely, picturesque, olive-skinned Maria, she with her "bambino" in her arms, he carrying Jocko, the monkey, stepped from the gang-plank. At last they were in America, the "poor man's Paradise." Who knows what fondly cherished hopes lay concealed within the breast of the immigrant?

"Now we will be rich, dear one," said Antonio to his Maria, and she smiled a smile of perfect love and trust.

Months passed. Maria and the "bambino" spent their days in the unwholesome surroundings of the crowded tenement, and soon the lovely bloom left her cheeks and she became thin and wan. But still she did not give up all hope. For hadn't she heard that America held the key to the realm of golden opportunities? But the inevitable was not to be denied. Used as she was to the balmy air and clear sunshine of her native Italy, she drooped and died. The "bambino" followed soon after.

Jocko, the monkey, was all that was left to Antonio, and Antonio loved him with surpassing love. After a time, Antonio scraped together enough money to buy an old hand-organ and Jocko was gaily attired in a red soldier cap and a little red jacket with bells.

"Now, my Jocko, we shall make much money and Maria and the 'bambino' in Heaven will rejoice," said Antonio fondly to the little monkey. And so they traveled from one street to another and many were the pennies and nickels and dimes that rattled in Jocko's tin cup.

"My a monk," said Antonio to one lady who stood watching, "he a da fine monk. I bring him all a da way from sunna Italy and on a da sheep he play a all day long with my 'Bambino.' She in Heaven now."

The woman looked unbelieving and turning to her companion said with a scornful smile, "These foreigners always have some little story to tell. I'll wager he never had a 'bambino.'"

Antonio's eyes filled with tears at the unkind remark. These Americans were all alike! They were heartless and never believed anything. But he soon forgot his sorrow in Jocko's antics and at the delight of the children when Jocko's tail wound around the plump, bare leg of one small lad and made him sit abruptly down.

They moved on to newer fields and turned into a street where automobiles moved unceasingly, carrying their rich occupants from one pleasure to another.

A window across the street opened and a child tossed a coin to Jocko. It fell in the middle of the street. Antonio let Jocko's rope out and soon the money reposed safely in the pocket of the monkey's green coat, and he stood bowing and chattering his thanks. Just then a large limousine came riding along, and, quick as a flash, before Antonio could even think, the wheels had crushed the life out of

Jocko. The kind chauffeur wished to stop and try to recompense the Italian who stood dazed on the sidewalk.

"Drive on, it was only a monkey," said milady in the limousine. "You know I am already late for the reception," and she threw a gold piece to the man with the hand-organ. It lay untouched on the ground, while Antonio ran to pick up the crushed, lifeless body of his Jocko. He stood in the middle of the street, unheeding the passing machines, muttering curses, while the bright tears fell silently on Jocko's form.

The next day a body was found floating on top of the water near the wharf.

"Oh, it's only one a' them Dagoes," said a policeman carelessly. "They're always killing themselves or one another." The body was in due course, taken to the morgue and marked "Unidentified."

H. Tilden—24J

MY GARDEN OF VOICES

As I walk out in the garden
In the dusky twilight
I hear the music of the flowers,
The whispering of the elfins.

I cannot see the roses, the lilacs or gladiolus,
I know that they are there;
I know their murmuring voices,
Their mildly-scented fragrance.

I know they are awake and dancing in the shadows,
Because they sleep in the day time.
Their dainty, little petals
Close when the sun is high
Against the glare of the noon-day.

ELIZABETH FRIETSCHÉ, 23J

GEMS

MANY people do not know the relative value and composition of our precious gems; this is a very interesting study and is here discussed in brief.

The "King of Gems" is the diamond. One would little imagine that such a brilliant, transparent, colorless and at the same time intensely hard gem is composed merely of carbon, our usual conception of which is a black, opaque substance, so soft that it soils the fingers.

Diamond is in fact pure carbon, but pure carbon, such as coal, is not necessarily diamond. In truth the diamond is crystallized carbon which has been formed by the hand of nature, under extremely different conditions from those that form graphite.

The great hardness of the diamond is one of its outstanding features. There is nothing that it will not scratch with ease. This was well known to the ancients, who called the stone *Adamas*, on account of its adamantine or unconquerable nature. It is from this word that the word diamond is derived.

The colors of the diamond vary from the most expensive blue white to the black with occasionally shades of green, blue and red. The largest diamond ever found was the "Cullinan," which weighed twenty-two ounces before it was cut.

The diamond has found a place in the commercial world, namely, in the manufacture of the diamond core drill which is used in hard rock drilling.

The "Queen of Gems" is the pearl. This gem was known to the Greeks in the fourth or fifth century B. C. It was included in the "Great Song of India" many centuries ago. This jewel has even been mentioned in the first decipherable scripts of the ancients that were found. In all ages pearls have been the social insignia of rank among the highly civilized, and first adorned the persons of the princes of the Far East. As the conquerors moved west the pearl followed the flag until the great treasures of Rome and of the Caesars contained mostly pearls.

The pearl is nothing more than carbonate of lime or the same material which adorns the ceilings and walls of our homes, but it has been produced by the micro-organisms of many of our marine fish and by the oyster and the mussel. It varies in color all the way from a white opaque pearl to a jet black. A pearl when heated loses its lustre and is reduced to a small heap of the common ordinary lime. The shape of the pearl varies from that of a pear to a perfectly round species.

The queen of existing pearls is *La Pellegrina*, which is perfectly round and of an unrivaled lustre. It weighs 112 grains. The pearl ranks next in value to the diamond.

The "Knave of Gems" is the ruby. This gem is known to the chemist as alumina, an oxide of the useful metal aluminum, known to the mineralogist as corundum, to the lapidary as emery and to the jeweler

as ruby, oriental topaz, oriental emerald, oriental amethyst, and oriental sapphire, according to color.

The ruby is, in other words, an impure form of corundum, which when pure is transparent and colorless. The color of the ruby is due to the presence of a small trace of foreign matter which, as we may say, has dyed it. This coloring substance generally consists of the oxides of iron and chromium. A ruby when perfect is worth more than a diamond of the same size, and a ruby weighing more than six karats is a great rarity and is worth forty or fifty times more than sapphire of the same size and weight.

The most individual of gems is the precious opal. The structure of this gem is of a complex nature. Of all the opaque minerals it reveals the most beautiful play of colors. The fame of the fire-flashing opal was blackened by a cloud of superstition which condemned it as unlucky. This condemnation took place in the middle ages when the black plague raged in the southern part of Europe. The wonderful colors are due to fissures in the opals, which when the opal is rubbed or exposed to the warmth of the body, expand and display the colors. When the people of the Dark Ages were attacked by the plague their bodies became heated with fever and this excess heat caused the fissures in the opals to open and the colors to appear. This was immediately interpreted by the people as the cause of the wearer's death and thus the stone received its reputation.

The color of the opal varies from the white to the yellow red, brown, green or gray. The color is usually pale, due to foreign matter. An opal varies very much in size, but on account of its extreme brittleness it is difficult to cut. The monetary value of the opal closely approaches that of the ruby.

The most fascinating of gems is the emerald. The more imperfect forms of the emerald are known as the beryl and the aquamarine. This gem is a complex silicate of the metals aluminum and beryllium, and when quite pure and free from coloring matter and flaws, it is colorless like glass. Such crystals are uncommon and the stone is slightly colored with iron to a transparent green, and is known as the emerald, which on account of its rarity is one of the highly valued gem-stones.

When the color of the crystals is yellowish green, blue green or sea green, we have the aquamarine, which is not quite so highly valued as the emerald.

The last gem of importance than can be classified with the above mentioned is the sapphire, which is of identically the same composition as the ruby, but which has been colored a little differently by nature. The monetary value is far below that of the ruby.

There are many other gems of less value and importance than those already mentioned, and are considered the secondary gem-stones and the semi-precious gems.

MEDITATIONS OF ELIZABETH

I AM a Ford, commonly called "Lizzie"; referred to as the "heap" and as "Elizabeth" by the older members of the family, and very respectfully called "the Car" by mother.

I lead a most uneventful life, reposing mostly in the garage, a cold, grey and oily place, smelling most disagreeably of "gas." I am occasionally taken out by Pop, who takes great pride in my behavior and delicate appetite for gasoline, if not in my untidy and shabby appearance. The boys dislike me and are always after Pop to get a decent "heap," one with some "class." But Pop always answers, "What's good enough for your father is good enough for you," and the boys grumble discontentedly.

Don't think for a moment that Pop is a kind owner. He certainly is not. I pine for a washing and a polish. I long to be driven in a respectable manner and I crave the gracious treatment other cars receive. Although my behavior is ideal I am treated vilely. I am tired of being neglected and abused. I shall have my revenge. I will give him something to "crab" about. Next time he takes me out, I'll show him.

* * * *

This morning Pop entered the garage in a hurry. He was late for work. He stepped on my starter. But I gave no signs of starting. He stamped and stamped. He swore and cranked. I coughed feebly. His face grew purple with rage. My pleasure increased as did Pop's anger. At last I was satisfied and I started off with my fuming passenger. Pop was in a great hurry and I rattled along violently. Market Street was crowded but I paused permanently on the car tracks. The cars piled up in back of me. Street cars clanged their bells angrily, and Pop swearing and fuming, cranked and cranked vainly. But I was firm. He had treated me mercilessly and I would do likewise. Everyone behind me grew angrier and angrier.

At last after a ten minute repose, some teamster took pity on Pop and tying me firmly to the end of his tow rope, dragged me off the car tracks. Down Market Street we went, past my angry owner's office. What could be the matter? He was late, still he did not stop. We reached the ferry and drove to the farthest wharf. Far out on the pier they pulled me, and after the teamster untied me, he backed up his truck and stopped directly behind me.

"This old heap will never trouble me again, I guess," fumed Pop angrily. While I answered to myself, "Don't fool yourself, old man, I will, too." Just then something hit and shoved me violently. In a moment I was pushed off the pier and into the bay. Splash! and I sank to the bottom. I know now that I shall never see Pop again. I suppose the boys are happy now and no one mourns my loss. But I am not happy in my watery grave.

Some days as the fish swim around my fastly decomposing body, I

meditate upon my first false step. I might have been living and running yet if I had not sought revenge on Pop. "Revenge is sweet but sweeter yet is forgetfulness." If I had only known that before.

Betty Duckel—24J

JOY

THE rough boards of the huddled home became more even and magnificent than the beams of castles of kings. The little wizened woman sat humped on the steps, her head gently wagging, as she spoke. Her hair showed coppery and dull grey in the cold redwood twilight as her crackled voice called, "Joy, oh Joy-bird! You as has wings and can fly, fly up and see far down. You can see away down there. See cities—oh, and castles, and soft smoke. Joy! Oh Joy! You know where the enjin's go, and the roarin' river and the roads. You so tiny, you ain't 'fraid are you? 'Course, most folks are of me. Soon—just so soon I'm goin', I am. And then little, big bubbling heart will see old Gran'ma Joy go down into the mystery—the mystery—mystery. I'll be bound I go afore I die. Won't I, little Joy, and all you big laughin' trees? But now, you ain't 'fraid are you? Oh! I'll leave the cold sparkly sunsets and you snickerin', cracklin' trees, with the wind sawin' through your stiff ol' leaves. 'Aw! Come on now', I'll say to myself, and just go hobblin' along. 'Leave off all your tearing and makin' sobs down in your skinny ol' chest,' I'll say to myself. All of these are purty, alright, but the cities, the cities! oh the noise and the life—and bells and music and creakin' and tootin! Oh just to sit with my old hands a warmin' by a real coal fire. Why! I'll just pick up my bag and make a nice bow and say, 'Good-bye Mr. and Mrs. Redwood. Farewell all you flowers and berries and—and all you great bubblin' joybirds. Oh goodbye!' Now what am I a cryin' for? 'That's all I been doin' lately. I be dashed if I won't feel sad, Dear me! I'm glad, glad, glad and happy and expectatin'. But all you joybirds, what you goin' to do without your Gran'-ma Joy and the bathwater, huh? I just suppose you'll go away and say to yourself, 'Now, ain't she the ungrateful creature? Leavin' us like that! She just up and walked away, she did, and us all standin' here without the bath water for Saturday night! He! He! And no cracker crumbs, 'nor nothin'. I'm just glad she's gone,' you'll be sayin'? Oh! but you won't, you dear little sinners, you. I want the cities, the beautiful cities and the color and the folks—but I just think I want you worse. I was only foolin' Honest! I didn't want—to—go. You ain't goin' to be 'fraid are you?'"

Marjorie Stockton—'23J

PRIVATE No. 10,029

As he looked up at the strange faces above him he gurgled in delight. He seemed to enjoy the look of intent curiosity that his relatives were bestowing upon him. Thus, did Fred Andrew Elliot start on his journey of life.

That night his two intensely proud grandfathers were sitting by the fireplace having a friendly chat. The subject of Fred Andrew Elliot's future was brought up. Grandpa Mason, after taking an extra long puff from his pipe and stroking his chin thoughtfully, said with determination ringing in his voice, "I'll make a sailor out of that boy. If he has any of my blood in him he won't be able to resist the lure of the sea. I tell you, man, it's wonderful to be on a ship, to know that you have miles and miles of space that you can call your own, to know that ahead, always just ahead, lie unconquered seas, to know that you are a part of God's glorious world. If my grandson does not heed the call of the sea, I will not think him much of a man."

Grandpa Elliot nodded his head and said, "Yes, Jim, I know you were always strong for the sea. Many are the arguments we had over it. But for me, I think ranch life is the life for a man. I hope that boy will take a liking to work on the ranches. You can have your open seas but give me the range. The range where a man must do a man's work or drop out of the scheme of life. Now, Jim, we won't start that same old argument again. Let us leave the future to work out itself and let us agree not to influence the boy one way or another but let him find out for himself the life he wants to lead."

Thus spoke these two men, both equally proud of their way of living and both had the right to be proud of their journey through life.

Twenty years have passed. Both the men have grown a bit grayer and have added a few wrinkles but, aside from that, they are still the same stout-hearted men of former years.

Fred Andrew Elliot had fared well in his first eighteen years of life. He was a healthy, brown-eyed youth who had his faults as any boy should have, but he enjoyed life with the spirit of care-free youth. He still smiled on the world just as he had smiled on his relatives when they first gazed upon him.

Then like a thunderbolt out of Heaven, the United States entered the Great War. The nation was called to arms. Men from every path of life came together. Wealthy mingled with the poor. Fred Andrew Elliot answered his nation's call for men. He enlisted as a private. He trained at a large camp and was soon sent overseas. Then followed days of marching, nights without sleep, and days of fighting. Fred Andrew Elliot fought as his grandfathers would have fought. He laughed as he worked, and smiled as he fought.

Then one day his regiment was ordered over the top in one of the crucial battles of the war. They went over as only Americans can go. They drove back the enemy and made a name for themselves in our

history. They did not do this without sacrifice. They lost scores of men, among them private No. 10,029.

Private No. 10,029 died with a song in his heart, a smile on his lips. Fred Andrew Elliot, private No. 10,029, did not die fighting fifty of the enemy; he did not go down in history as a great hero; he was just one of the thousands who made the supreme sacrifice for his country.

Once again the two grandfathers are sitting by the fireside. Ten minutes have passed without either of them speaking. Both seem absorbed in their thoughts. Finally Grandpa Elliot breaks the silence with a deep sigh as he turns to Grandpa Mason. "Well, Jim, you did not make a sailor out of him, and I did not make a rancher out of him, but he made a man out of himself. I am proud of him."

Grandpa Mason answered, "No, I did not make a sailor out of him, but he made himself a hero to us. He fought for your country, and my country. I, too, am proud to say that I am the grandfather of Fred Andrew Elliot, private No. 10,029."

F. Buckholz—23X

TO THE NARCISSIS

Beautiful little Narcissis,
Flower of the pools and marshes.
Are you the handsome youth
In the old Greek mythology,
Who fell in love with his image
And pined away at the fountain?

The old myths say that you are the one;
A victim of old Nox's daughter,
Nemesis, the goddess of vengeance,
Who became enraged at your vainness
And transformed you into a flower—
The loveliest flower of Springtime—
Narcissis.

—ELIZABETH FRIETZSCHE—23J

MY CITY OF FOG

YOU have surely noticed after ascending College Hill and near the Mission Viaduct that the fog sweeps in with a pressing presence and pushes its grey fingers against your chilled cheeks. It is like an old greyed woman, reaching out, shivering, haggard clammy fingers. Yet, with a boisterous wind it is still more like a blustering, blundering fat boy, his billowy features just rolling in treacherous fun. His foggy presence seems to chuckle as it pulls stray wisps of hair from under your bonnet, tweeks your nose, or chucks you under the chin. He laughs as he gives your hand a grip that makes your frigidly numb fingers tingle, icy cold, or blows your skirts about you 'til they fairly lift you from your stinging feet.

"Fog! fog!" you think, "awful fog," until you perhaps glance westward and see a red sun just dipping into an iridescent lake of flashing, yellow orange. Then the boisterousness abates and the fog is majestic and inspiring. Then—inspiration—suppose you were in a far away choking hot, insipidly dull and dusty city—oh! you would love the taste and the tingle of the freshness of it.

Marjorie Stockton—'23J

LUCK

When you win at a game you'll say
With a light and victorious grin,
"Well, luck just came my way,
For it's the easiest thing to win."

If you lose at a game you'll drawl,
With a heavy and doleful sigh,
"It's just ill luck, that's all,
And it will change bye and bye."

Luck comes and leaves us all unseen,
The high and the low seek its grace;
None are too great and none too mean,
For it's sought by the whole human race.

KATHERINE McKEOWN—23J

IN SUPPORT OF SHAKESPEARE

A Study of King Lear

Shakespeare has been accused of being melodramatic and exaggerated. The iconoclasts who are attempting to demoralize our admiration and respect for the Bard of Avon are not the first of their kind, for he has been accused, through the years, of nearly every literary felony that exists.

In the earlier days of drama when romantic and more or less pleasant plays were in their prime, Shakespeare's works were considered uninteresting and too tragic for any but the ultra-highbrows. Now, when realism and Eugene O'Neill's naturalism are quite the thing, poor Shakespeare is too "melodramatic and dime-novelish." The only fact which seems to support this criticism is that many Shakesperian plays are being produced on Broadway instead of "Hiding Hattie's Handkerchief," or something equally alliterative and worthless.

The truth is that Shakespeare is not devoted to either melodrama or mournfulness, but that he combines the two so that there is a charm for any period, regardless of the fad of the moment. The characters are also included in this universality. Their dress and customs may be of a certain time but their traits and temperaments are part of any person we may meet today.

Although "King Lear" is a typical Shakesperian play, it has less attraction for the average student than have some of the others, because the lines have less meaning and contain fewer remarkable sayings. However, the speeches are adapted to the speaker and the time when said to an amazing degree. The lines of Goneril and Regan fairly reek of stealth and cruelty. Edmund's words seem to conjure up a handsome but malicious presence, and Lear's ravings in the storm seem to flash and thunder.

Another quality of Shakespeare's plays, the reality of his characters, is illustrated to a great advantage in this same play. Oswald's obsequiousness and desire for material advancement through any means, however vile, is applicable to a ruthless servant. The butler in Shaw's play, "Arms and the Man," is a modern version of Oswald. In Goneril and Regan one can easily see some mean and, to use the suitable modern term, catty women desirous of their own way. Cordelia's character has a little too much of saccharine sweetness, for she resembles the much abused movie heroine who is misunderstood by her firm but just father, and who finally saves him in a moment of stress after or before marrying a god-like hew. I refer to any movie devotee as my authority.

Edgar might be a decent fellow in any period who is the victim of circumstances or, to be more exact, a designing relative. Gloucester is comparable to any loyal subject. He is a George T. Babbitt of a thousand years ago who in his commonplace way has backed the side

which is "in wrong," not in view of merit but of might. Lear is harder to place in another time, for modern men control their emotions better than he, except when playing golf. Lear is a man who, due to his never having had any way but his own, is slightly unbalanced. His character is fully developed and brought before the reader's eyes, but he appears to belong more to a definite time than the others.

In "King Lear" there is a plot with cohesion, unity, and possibility, three things which modern authors seem to consider of so little importance. The plot seems to work out its own conclusion instead of losing itself in the beginning of the play and emulating Rip Van Winkle after aeons of hopeless scenes. Of course, there are exceptions, but they are astoundingly few and far between. In "King Lear" there are two clever, intricate plots worked out and so cleverly involved that they become one. There is no forced effort to ferret out a possible way to put the suffering plot out of its misery. The Gloucester plot and the Lear plot resemble each other to a great extent, for one is due to the ingratitude of a son, and the other's troubles are caused by cruel and fickle daughters.

As for style, Shakespeare is so infinitely superior to anyone it is really futile to attempt comparisons. Certainly no other can suit the speeches to the speaker and make them scintillate with maxims as he does. In every particular of characterization and plot he excels all; he is the peer artistically of all. Now why he should acquire the reputation of writing blood-and-thunder trash is beyond comprehension. Masterpieces that still are attractive to the hoi-polloi after three centuries will always rank high.

E. Arnstein.

"TRAILS"

By twisting trails and shadowed vales,
I walked the morning through;
By hidden nooks and dancing brooks,
The secrets of silence I knew.

The rythm of life, the music run rife
In a gay melodious song,
Strikes to the heart and I dare not part
From my secret trails for long.

—MYRNA RICHARDS—23J

LWL



ORGANIZATIONS



STUDENT BODY
OFFICERS





STUDENT BODY
OFFICERS



LUX PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

It does not seem possible that four years have elapsed since the '23J class entered Lux—four years, that in later years I am certain will be cherished as a precious and sacred memory.

This last semester has been one of co-operation in great social activity. The time has passed all too quickly. Our Freshmen entered as comrades into the "Spirit" of Lux at our welcoming "Stunt" Rally. The success of our Valentine Rally and the various joint activities can be credited only to the untiring efforts and the enthusiasm of the entire Student Body.

Throughout my term of office I have been deeply impressed by the kindness of Miss Otto and the thoughtfulness of the Faculty, for which I have been most grateful and I sincerely thank them. As Student Body representative, I wish to congratulate the girls on their enterprise and success this semester, and to thank them for their loyal and untiring support. I hope that the same enthusiasm will continue and that my successor shall have the same support in all undertakings.

Minna Liberman

L-W PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Nowadays the schools with their class work and with their organizations place within the easy reach of everyone opportunities that men in years past have striven through vast difficulties to obtain. It is a matter of regret that the students allow these advantages to pass unheeded, that they do not realize the "treasures" at their command.

In this, my final message to the students of Lick-Wilmerding, I wish to emphasize this thought—make greater and greater use of the privileges that this extraordinary institution is offering you. There are exceptional means here whereby the individual may develop himself more, without a doubt, than other schools of the same size can offer.

Fellows, wake up! Realize these things! The old organizations are flourishing and new ones that offer development and pleasure have sprung up. Elsewhere in the journal a description of the various sports, and of the equipment and work of each organization is given. Suffice it here to say that great things have been accomplished. For his own sake there should be no member of this Student Body not enrolled in at least one form of athletics—there should be no one on the outside of club membership. Take the word of a departing Senior and determine now to become next August a sharer in these activities.

May you get behind the next officers of the Student Body and support them as you have supported those of this term. I wish to express at this time my thankfulness to every member of the faculty for untiring efforts in endeavoring to make my term of office a successful one.

H. Mallon

THE LICK-WILMERDING CAMERA CLUB



This semester for the Camera Club has been a busy one in completing the new dark rooms. Three printing and developing rooms and one for enlarging were made. Lead sinks and an electrically controlled ventilating system were installed. A great deal of time was spent in the enlarging room, experimenting with different sized electric globes and reflectors in order to get comparatively short exposures. Finally a 300-watt nitrogen Mazda, with a parallan reflector, was decided upon; the enlargements made so far with the apparatus have proved very satisfactory. The remaining space has been fixed up with a sink, shelves, drying racks, etc. Plans for lockers and storage cabinets have been made and we hope that they will soon be finished in the shops. We feel that our rooms are now as well, if not better equipped, than those of any other school club in San Francisco.

Miss Boulware, the advisor of the club, has started a class in photography on Friday afternoons where problems are assigned, for which school credit may be given.

The club takes this opportunity to thank the various departments that designed, built, and equipped the various rooms.

By this time next year we hope our exhibits will show that good usage has been made of the equipment.

The membership of the club is increasing since the new rooms have been opened for use, and undoubtedly the interest will be keener from now on.

The officers for the term were: President, Scott; Vice-President, Gustafson; Secretary, Munder; Treasurer, Silverberg, and Sergeant-at-arms, Harris.

LUX CAMERA CLUB



Early in the term the Camera Club elected their new officers to carry on the work of the semester. They are: President, Margaret Arntz; Second Vice-President, Edna Quinn; Secretary-Treasurer, Katherine McKeown.

All the girls are making use of the "Dark Room," and a great many good pictures have resulted.

Miss Reed is the Faculty Advisor and Miss Pickles is the first vice-president. Together they are making Camera Club mount the summit of achievement.

THE RADIO CLUB



Again the Radio Club has proved itself one of the most active organizations of the school. Under the able guidance of John Signer, president; D. Stearns, vice-president; Scollin, secretary; L. Signer, treasurer, and Boveroux, sergeant-at-arms, the club has experienced an exceptionally successful semester. Much credit is due Mr. Booker and Mr. Wright for their helpful suggestions and untiring efforts in our behalf.

During the past semester the club has become well known to the bay counties through the medium of the powerful transmitter and receiver installed in the radio room. The operators, Signer, McCullough and Robertson, have devoted a great deal of time to making its success an established fact, and messages have been transmitted to Seattle and San Diego direct. As efficient as the present transmitter has proved, a much larger one is now under consideration.

A code class, sponsored by the Radio Club, has netted the school six new licensed operators. It is hoped that with more elaborate equipment, practice will be carried on more extensively.

The next semester promises to be a busy one for the members of the Radio Club, as many new and worthy suggestions are being carried out.

GIRL RESERVES



The Girl Reserves have ended the second year with the same enthusiasm with which they began the first.

They have not only helped to unite the Freshmen, but have also brought joy to the little ones at the McKinley Orphanage and San Francisco Hospital.

They have enjoyed many hikes and parties, but the outstanding feature of this semester was the Faculty Banquet.

The new officers are: Olga Gastaldi, president; Evelyn Wilds, vice-president; Grace Kern, secretary, and Sophie Miles, treasurer.

The members of the Matilija Club wish to extend their thanks to Miss Fassett, Miss Pickles, Miss Reed, and Gene Wilfert for the part they have played in making this semester a success.

LICK GLEE CLUB



During the past term a Glee Club has been organized and it has lived up to all expectations. This revival shows that the students of the present have not lost the "Old Tiger" spirit. Due to various interruptions the members of the Glee Club have planned only a few programs, but for the future great things are expected.

The Club was started again after having been discontinued for a number of years. Mr. Merrill has expressed his enthusiasm and interest in the Club, going as far as to obtain a music-library for the boys. The fellows have practiced faithfully and they have put on a few high class musical numbers at the dances and rallies.

Mr. Merrill is endeavoring to develop community singing among the students, and the Glee Club will be instrumental in achieving this. At the beginning of the semester Howard Mallon was elected president and director of the Club, with Archie Cameron as the vice-president and Leroy Russell as the secretary. Under the guidance of these fellows a very worth-while program has been followed.

The members of the Glee Club wish to extend their hearty thanks to Miss Donegan, faculty advisor, for her untiring efforts in their behalf.

LUX GLEE CLUB



The Glee Club has had another very successful semester. During the last few weeks this club has devoted a great deal of its time to the production of a Gypsy Festival and Graduation exercises.

At the beginning of the semester the girls in the club elected Kathryn Purvis president and Mildred Fagan secretary.

Enough thanks cannot be given to Mrs. Bender, who has spent much time and energy in training the club.

The Glee Club has rendered several selections at the rallies and each program has been distinctive and entertaining.

LICK ENGLISH CLUB



The newly organized English Club has completed another delightfully successful term, and promises to be one of the foremost organizations of the school in the future. At the beginning of the year a system of program entertainment at each meeting was inaugurated and the results have been gratifying. The programs included dramatizations of scenes from Shakespeare, brief discussions on dramatic subjects, and readings of short stories and plays.

The election of Ed Rich as President was a wise move, for he proved to be a capable and hard-working leader. The other officers were: W. Bell, Vice-President; A. Derre, Treasurer, and A. Bowen, Secretary. Several of the members have been working on a play entitled "Ici on Parle Francais," a farce in one act. Other members of the Club co-operated with the Club from Lux and presented a scene from "As You Like It," by Shakespeare, at the Mardi Gras festivities.

Mr. Merrill proved his interest in the Club by presenting to the members a wonderful library of plays by famous authors, which were bought from the fund left by Mr. Rudolph Taussig. The library is called the Taussig Memorial Library. We are deeply indebted to Mr. Merrill for instituting this library, which is in the Lick office.

To our advisors and helpers, Miss Jackson and Miss Donegan, we owe most of our thanks, and it is due mainly to their efforts that we have passed a successful year.

FORUM



The officers of the Forum this term were: President, Kathryn McKeown; Vice-President, Evelyn Mulford; Secretary, Irma Wuerching; Treasurer, Mildred McLaughlin.

This term the Forum gave the Freshmen a reception, which was very successful. This club has been kept busy practicing plays, preparing stunts, and holding spelling matches.

Miss Weller is the director of the Forum and teaches parliamentary law when she is not helping in many other ways.

All the girls in the Forum wish to thank her and the other members of the Faculty for their efforts in behalf of the organization.

THE GIRLS' ENGLISH CLUB

The English Club, which was formed to study further the drama in all its phases has completed successfully its first term and the Club is now ready for the 24J class, as Seniors, to step in and take charge of the work begun by the class of 23J. On the whole the work of the past term has been worth while.

Through the co-operation of the English Club at Lick we were able to produce a scene from Shakespeare's "As You Like It," at the Mardi Gras. The participants were:

Celia.....	Martha Samuels	Orlando	Roy Barthold
Rosalind.....	Marjorie Stockton	Charles	George Goodday
Le Beau.....	Leland Knipe	Touchstone	Ed Rich
The Duke.....	John Curtis	Courtiers.....	Al Derre, R. P. Klein

At the meetings held each week different plays have been studied. We feel that the English Club is an excellent place for the study of the drama and all the girls that are members feel that they have benefited materially by belonging to the Club.

The officers for the past term were: Lena Ballin, President; Esther O'Keefe, Vice-President; Sarah Barnum, Secretary, and Marjorie Stockton, Treasurer. All of these girls proved capable in their offices and we hope that the Club may be continued with enthusiasm by the next classes.

STUDENTS' EXCHANGE



For the past six months the Students' Exchange has been under the supervision of William Eisenberg, manager, and Alfred Hendrickson, assistant manager.

The purpose of the Exchange is to dispose of used books for the students, and the net profit obtained through the sale goes to the student body treasury and thence to the various activities. The Exchange has also handled films and photographic supplies in co-operation with the Camera Club.

The chief requirement for a more successful business is a more complete stock of second hand books. Books should be brought in at the close of the term, because the real business is carried on at the beginning of the semester. If there is co-operation with the Exchange in assembling the stock, the work of those in charge will be lighter and everyone will stand a better chance of receiving prompt returns on goods and this in consequence will mean more money for the student body treasury.

THE DEBATING CLUB



The last semester has been one of pronounced success for the Debating Club, whose officers are: President, Robert P. Klein; Vice-President, Edwin M. Rich; Secretary, Roy Barthold; Treasurer, George R. Goodday; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Lenz.

An interclass was held during the term, 23J and 24J being the strongest contestants. A great deal of interest was taken by the different classes in the interclass, and the Club wishes to thank them for their support.

Early in the term the tryouts for the school team were held and Weaver, Silverberg, Rich, and Klein were picked to represent Lick-Wilmerding. Mission High School challenged L-W to a debate but we refused, as at that time we were contemplating joining the newly-reorganized San Francisco Debating League.

Since that time we have joined the League and feel that we are being benefited by belonging, as a different type of debating is carried on in that organization. We are using the parliamentary form and have found that it is entirely satisfactory. Weaver, Klein and Rich are our delegates to the S. F. D. L. and each does his part to uphold the glory of Lick-Wilmerding. Weaver helped draw up the new constitution, Klein acts as secretary and Rich carries on the arguments.

The Debating Club takes this opportunity to thank the faculty for the support they have given it this term.

HIKING CLUB

The Hiking Club is one of the best organizations at Lux that a Freshman can join, because of the many opportunities it has to offer. This club furnishes a way by means of which the new girls can become acquainted with the older girls. The Freshmen showed great enthusiasm even from the start, as they practically all went on the first hike to Grizzly Peak in Berkeley. We all had a splendid time. Of the faculty, we enjoyed the company of Miss Wickersham, Miss Pickles and Miss Fassett. The Hiking Club gives opportunities for good times to those girls who like to hike but who have not the chance outside of school. These hikes are also educational, for they give an idea of the locations of the many beautiful places within our reach; and, too, they break the monotony of school days. This term there has been so little time for planning that it has been difficult to hold meetings. Miss Fassett, who is an expert faculty advisor, is always ready to help us with any difficulties we may meet. The officers of the club were re-elected this semester and are: President, Audrey Diamond; Vice-

President, Constance Kammerer; Secretary, Irma Wuerschling. We hope to enlarge the Hiking Club so there will be more members to enjoy its great opportunities.

SWIMMING CLUB

The Swimming Club of Lux has enlarged greatly since the first year. It is beginning to be the most prominent of the sports, for the girls take a splendid interest in it. Practices are held every Tuesday afternoon at the Y. W. C. A. The Swimming Interclass contests proved very successful, as they brought out good material from all the classes and also aroused the interest of all.

The colors of Gold and White have been upheld gloriously. The Lux Swimming Team entered the Interscholastic Swimming Meet with great vim and spirit. Due to the larger number of representatives from the other high schools, the Lux girls joined in the challenge with more enthusiasm. The lower classmen showed their ability in the meet.

The club members worked hard and deserve praise for their untiring efforts. The officers of the Swimming Club are: President, Florence Mitchel; Vice-President, Olga Gastaldi; Secretary, Esther Samuelson. Through the ever-ready help of Miss Fassett, the club has attained the standard which it is now holding.

TENNIS CLUB

The tennis season for this semester has been very successful. The continual use of the court is sufficient evidence of the fact. The officers of the club are: President, Mildred McLaughlin; Vice-President, Genevieve Burge; Secretary, Olga Gastaldi.

The honors this year are a little different from those of previous years in that the champion of singles will be awarded a cup, which will be kept in the Lux office. In the future the winners of singles will have their names put on this cup.

With the kind assistance of Miss Fassett, many girls have learned the game, and the tournament for this year promises much excitement.



THE LUX BOARD OF CONTROL

THIS board is comprised of one representative from each class and the Student Body president, vice-president and secretary. The representatives for this year were: Elizabeth Frietzsche, 23J; Mildred Fagan, 23X; Margaret Rouse, 24J; Gladys Greer, 24X; Jean Reid, 25J; Olga Kreig, 25X; Marion Spreckman, 26J, and Mary Hopkins, 26X.

The Lux constitution was printed and distributed to the girls. Also through the efforts of Miss Otto, the old songs were revived and these were also printed for the Student Body.



L-W BOARD OF CONTROL

President Mallon called the first board meeting January 19th to elect managers of the various teams and Secretary of the Board. The results were :

Secretary of the Board.....	Bell
Baseball Manager	Clyde
Track Manager	Mayock
Swimming Manager	Knipe
Football Manager	Owen

The roll call showed : Meyer 23J, Haase 23X, Lausten 24J, Wilson 24X, Haley 25J, Pratt 25X, Gilmore 26J, Bowen 26X, present.

A very important amendment was added to the constitution creating a school custodian. Many more minor questions were brought up during the term, and as a whole it was a very successful semester.



THE LICK-WILMERDING CAFETERIA

The L-W Cafeteria has just completed a most successful semester. This was due entirely to the good work of the members of the staff and to the loyal support of the Student Body, and this occasion is taken to thank them.

The fellows that stood behind the counters were: McDonald, manager; Weaver and Smith, assistant managers; Goodday, Barthold, Russell, Haase, Fleissner, Kearney, Lawrence, Stoutenburgh, Crane, Michle, Bowen, Thompson and Baum, while the excellent cooking was the result of Mrs. Mattern's and Mrs. Degner's skill.

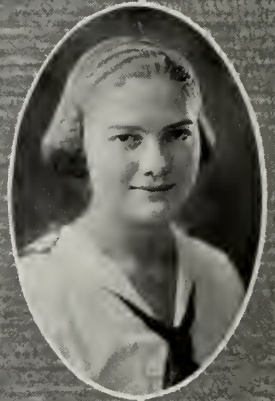
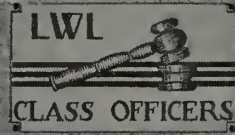
While it has been the custom to realize but a small profit from the goods handled, the cafeteria's coffers the last term were filled to such an extent that investments were warranted. Accordingly, a high grade bread slicer that was built in the Lick shops was installed, as well as a first class meat slicing machine. Several more improvements and additions are planned for the future, which, when accomplished, will prove that Coué has the right idea.

During the past semester the daily receipts as well as the net profits have excelled those of past terms, which goes to show that our "Tiger's Dining Palace" is well able and willing to meet open competition.

JAZZ ORCHESTRA



CLASSICAL ORCHESTRA



LUX CLASS OFFICERS

23X CLASS

Esther Levy *President*
Kathryn Purvis *Vice-President*
Mildred Fagan *Secretary*
Mildred Fagan *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Mildred Fagan *Song Leader*
Mildred Fagan *Board of Control*

24J CLASS

Helen Brun *President*
Freda Maybach *Vice-President*
Alice Hoffman *Secretary*
Dorothy Ratto *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Elizabeth Andresen *Song Leader*
Margaret Rouse *Board of Control*

24X CLASS

Frances Compagno *President*
Bernice Johnson *Vice-President*
Genevieve Lawson *Secretary*
Alice Stager *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Miles and Trauner *Song Leaders*
Gladys Crear *Board of Control*

25J CLASS

Irma Wuerschling *President*
Cicile Duval *Vice-President*
Lois Wilcox *Secretary*
Geneva Fisher *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Louise Hintermann *Song Leader*
Jeanie Read *Board of Control*

25X CLASS

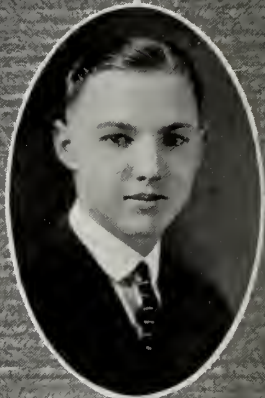
Florence Barthold *President*
Elizabeth Buckmaster *Vice-President*
Myrtle Cavanaugh *Secretary*
Lucile Hall *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Genevieve Berg *Song Leader*
Olga Krieg *Board of Control*

26J CLASS

Frances Newman *President*
Florence Fannen *Vice-President*
Muriel Smith *Secretary*
Alice Ritter *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Audrey Diamond *Song Leader*
Marion Speckman *Board of Control*

26X CLASS

Anna Hormag *President*
Doris Jameson *Vice-President*
Helen Mann *Secretary*
Frances Horgan *Sergeant-at-Arms*
May Louie *Song Leader*
Mary Hopkins *Board of Control*



L-W CLASS OFFICERS

23X CLASS

Albert Owen *President*
 Roy Barthold *Vice-President*
 Walter Haussler *Secretary*
 Maggio Gianetti *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Theodore Haase *Board of Control*
 Lloyd Nelson *Yell Leader*
 Fred Bjork *Treasurer*

24J CLASS

Alex Cook *President*
 Horace Tilden *Vice-President*
 James Kaye *Secretary*
 Russel Mayock *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Caltoft Lausten *Board of Control*
 Eliot Stoutenburgh *Yell Leader*
 Richard Boveroux *Treasurer*

24X CLASS

Paul Howard *President*
 Henry Brunnier *Vice-President*
 William Skinner *Secretary*
 Russel Vickers *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Lloyd Wilson *Board of Control*
 Jack Davis *Treasurer*

25J CLASS

Eddie DeMattei *President*
 Russel Canfield *Vice-President*
 Robert Egan *Secretary*
 Albert Cook *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Frank Haley *Board of Control*
 Richard Gledhill *Yell Leader*
 John Hazelwood *Treasurer*

25X CLASS

Ward Junker *President*
 Charles Kane *Vice-President*
 John Fannen *Secretary*
 Louis Mathewson *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Robert Pratt *Board of Control*
 Kenneth Hinkle *Yell Leader*
 Paul Marucci *Treasurer*

26X CLASS

Leonard Lausten *President*
 John Hurley *Vice-President*
 Wilson Morrison *Secretary*
 Douglas Thompson *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 Leroy Russell *Board of Control*
 Clyde Steel *Yell Leader*
 Stanley Tanner *Treasurer*

26J CLASS

Earl Crawford *President*
 Odin Armendinger *Vice-President*
 John DeGolia *Secretary*
 Howard Gilmore *Board of Control*
 Ralph Fifield *Treasurer*

LICK SHOPS

Electric Shop

Electric shop, under the able direction of Mr. H. N. Wright, has been making great strides forward. The battery department is improving "day by day" and the number of batteries turned out is startling. Anderson and Killeen represent this department. Johnson and Boutes are installing snap switches in the old building and drilling holes in the partitions. Haussler, ably assisted by Peterson, is doing lathe and motor work combined.

This shop has completed most all of the electric work there is to be done in the school. The beginners are doing their splicing exercises and are now making their lamp shades.

Forge Shop

The Forge Shop, commonly known as the "Sweat Shop," is the place all the boys like during these nice warm days. They have followed the usual routine of first hammering their iron bars into shape and they are now welding their links into long chains. Most of the boys are up to their usual tricks of pulling the plugs out of the fires and stepping on the trip hammer.

The 25X class, under Mr. Mathis' supervision, has had a successful semester.

Auto Shop

Auto Shop, commanded by Mr. Chapman, is turning out many "gas wagons" and doing other fine work.

Clyde, Bendele and Cameron have just completed overhauling Mr. Merrill's Overland. Cederblad and Bertocchi are the Ford "experts" around the shop, while Gilfether and Violante are working on a Dodge car.

Some of the Junior apprentices are doing odd jobs and in general making themselves useful while learning the fundamentals of a machine.

Machine Shop

The Machine Shop has turned out some fine work during the last semester. Mr. Sunkel has a rather large class of "sophs" this term, but his apprentices are the "cream" of the shop. Wuthrich and Basting are working on a steam hoist, while Nelson and Andrews have completed a bread slicer, which is now up in the "caf."

The Juniors are spending a lot of time on the pipe-cutting machines, while the "Sophs" are chipping the blocks and finding out that not a square in the place agrees with theirs. The more advanced are now working on the lathes.

Cabinet Shop

Cabinet Shop, under the leadership of Mr. Grant, has turned out a great many lamps besides completing the woodwork in the Lick corridors. Many useful things such as cedar chests, tea stands, and ferneries have been made.

There are no apprentices, but there is a large class of C. P. boys who keep the shavings flying, much to the dismay of the janitor.

Pattern Shop

The Pattern Shop is a very busy one, and Mr. McLeran has his hands full with a large class of 26J's. The more advanced are now working on the lathes while the rest are still on their bench exercises. Moulding on a small scale is also carried on.

There are no student apprentices. Patterns for the school furnace, grates, and pulleys have been made and also for the bread-slicing machine. Numerous other patterns that have been made all go to show what a successful semester this shop is enjoying.

Mechanical Drawing

The Mechanical Drawing Room, slightly crowded, is one of the busiest rooms in the school. Under Mr. Heymann's directions the students have completed much work. Gianetti, Gustafson, Green, Richter, Munk, Filicky and Meyer are the apprentices in architectural drawing.

Hendrickson and Haase are drawing a hand derrick, Joost a coil-winding machine, and Cechinti, Eisenberg, McGuire and Murphy are drawing gas engines. Stirm is drawing spark charts for the Forge shop.

The elementary classes are doing their plates while the beginners are under the instruction of Mr. Booker.

Stone Shop

The Stone Shop has been doing a lot of work around the school lately. Under the direction of Mr. Mighall and ably assisted by "Pop" Bettin, the Freshmen are showing promise of becoming expert bricklayers and hod carriers. A driveway to the Lick court is now under construction and the stadium has also been repaired in places.

Sheet Metal and Plumbing

The Plumbing Shop has just completed a ventilating system, installed sky lights in the new building, and also a fire-proof motion picture booth in the electric shop.

Under the supervision of Mr. Wood, the Freshmen have made many useful things, including oil cans, ash cans, and water sprays.

The more advanced pupils are threading pipes and doing odd jobs.

Chemistry

Mr. Tibbetts has a large class of apprentices. Among the Seniors are DeMartini, Rucker, Chonette, Brutcher and Smith. They are now working on the analysis of water and steel, and also on the assaying of ores.

Among the Juniors are Meyer, Biagini, Ewing and Mangelsford. They are working on different experiments and there have been no casualties so far.

The beginners are coming along nicely and Mr. Tibbetts believes that some of them will some day be chemists.

Freehand Drawing

The Freehand Drawing Department has had a very busy semester. Among the Seniors are Meyer, who is doing inking and water coloring; Filicky, who is drawing cartoons for the "Life," and Renard, who is doing work preparatory to landscape engineering. The others are content with pen renderings and architectural work.

The Juniors and the "Sophs" are on pencil work and machinery posters respectively, while the beginners are learning the preliminary work to shading.

This department has turned out some splendid work under the guidance of Miss Boulware.

LUX WORK**RADIOGRAPHICALLY SPEAKING***Station X Y Z Speaking—*

THE bedtime story for tonight will be a continuation of Rosalyn's adventures.

Once upon a time there was a poor-little-rich girl who was bored with every day occurrences, and so one day she wished for some new adventure. Her fairy godmother fortunately heard her wish and granted it. The next instant Rosalyn found herself in front of a beautiful white and gold palace. At the entrance stood a tall, graceful fairy who welcomed Rosalyn to the "Kingdom of Lux." Rosalyn delighted in her surroundings when she learned that the fairy "Spirit" was called elsewhere. "Spirit," however, told Rosalyn that she would return and to keep her amused in the meantime, gave her a chain of golden keys that opened the golden doors of the palace. Of course, all little girls are composed of about nine-tenths curiosity, and so our heroine set to work immediately to open all of the doors. In the first room she beheld a riot of colors, bonnets, bright trimmings, and in a distant corner Millinery, surrounded by comical little elves. Across the room floated the clear voice of Millinery—"Yes, my dears, I believe you now have a complete knowledge of this art. You can make the frames, the flowers for trimming and, best of all, the hats them-

selves. Your work is neat and chic, and those sport outfits are divine. I know that 'Spirit' will be pleased with you." Rosalyn, not wishing to be an eaves-dropper, left the room and, taking the second golden key, opened the second door.

At the door she was greeted by Drawing, who explained that all of the students were studying different phases of art. At the first table sat two little girls with long golden curls, who were so tiny that Rosalyn wondered how they managed to hold the material with which they drew those exquisite designs and painted the wonderful color harmonies and values that they exhibited. Drawing next led her to a table that was just covered with architectural drawings. Rosalyn noted particularly the interesting work on the History of Domestic Architecture, House design, construction and Interior Finish. Drawing explained that she had co-operated with Sewing and planned the beautiful white dresses for the Sweet Girl Graduates who were about to leave the "Kingdom of Lux." Fearing that she would not see the rest of the rooms, Rosalyn thanked Drawing and hurried to the third golden door.

As she pushed open the door to this new room, she uttered a little cry of delight. Dresses, how she loved them! To think that these tiny elves had sewn all of those wonderful creations. Proudly, Sewing called the elves to her and directed them to show Rosalyn their work. Elf I showed Rosalyn the daintiest of house dresses and embroideries. Elf II exhibited some dresses that Rosalyn would not believe had been remodeled. Elf III brought out the most exquisite Layette and Elf IV, not to be outdone, allowed Rosalyn to peek at the "Grad" dresses.

But alas, my dears, at that moment the most wonderful aromas came floating in right past Rosalyn's little pink nose. Now Rosalyn was only human after all, so bidding a hasty farewell to Sewing, she traced the aromas and found that they led to the fourth golden door. In this room Rosalyn found not only a beautiful table elaborately set and waited on by elves who knew the exact whys and wherefores of table service and food study, but also the most delectable foods. Just as she was about to munch a very appetizing tart "Spirit" appeared and told her that she was sorry but that she had received word to send Rosalyn home because it was her bed time, and so Rosalyn thanked the beautiful Spirit, and with promises of more frequent visits, was again transported to her home, where she told her mother of her lovely adventure in the "Kingdom of Lux."

Tomorrow night we will tell you of Rosalyn's next visit to Lux.

Station X Y Z signing off: X Y Z wishes you pleasant dreams.

Goodnight.

The Orchestra Dance

On Friday, March 2, the orchestra, under the able direction of Eddie Stirm, entertained the student body with a dance in the free-hand drawing room. The excellent music and the good spirit prevailing helped to make the event a big success.

The elimination dance was won by "Bud" Bowen and his partner, Miss Marguerite Fleming. Miss Fleming was presented with a French bouquet and Bowen with a book by Kipling.

The Skating Party

On Thursday night, February 16th, a good quarter of the school trekked out to Dreamland Rink for a night of fun. And they got it. Although the floor was rather crowded, the fellows managed to navigate without many collisions. Some fancy clipping was attempted, but without much success by Egan and Chisholm. Mr. Lefler and Mr. Booker also entertained with some high and fancy diving.

It may be mentioned in passing that Miss Greig and Miss Wood were also on the floor.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Mardi Gras Dance

On the afternoon of March 16th, Lick-Wilmerding and Lux gave its first annual Mardi Gras Ball at the school, the Freehand Drawing room being specially decorated for the occasion.

It was not long after the music had started before the floor was crowded with some one hundred gaily dressed dancers, who made the event one to be long remembered. It was indeed a happy affair, with a riot of color and original and gorgeous costumes everywhere.

The Motion Picture Machine

The installation of a modern moving picture machine in the Physics room is probably the latest sensational happening in the life of the school. The faculty having realized the need of an up-to-date and reliable machine, has given its consent to the project.

The work has already begun, under the careful supervision of Mr. Wright, instructor of the electrical shop, and Leonard Dowling, a 23J. Although no definite make of machine has been considered, it is believed that the Powers Standard will be the best suited for the work.

The steps taken by the faculty, upon the suggestion of Mr. Dowling, tend to bring a greater and scientific method of educating the students.

We feel grateful to both the faculty and others who have assisted in making this thing a possibility.

AT THE SKATING PARTY

Percy "Wells" Johnson The "Rattler" Rinkette
Doing One Of His "Stunts"

The K.P. were there

Red "Chisholm"
Doing a "Tailspin"

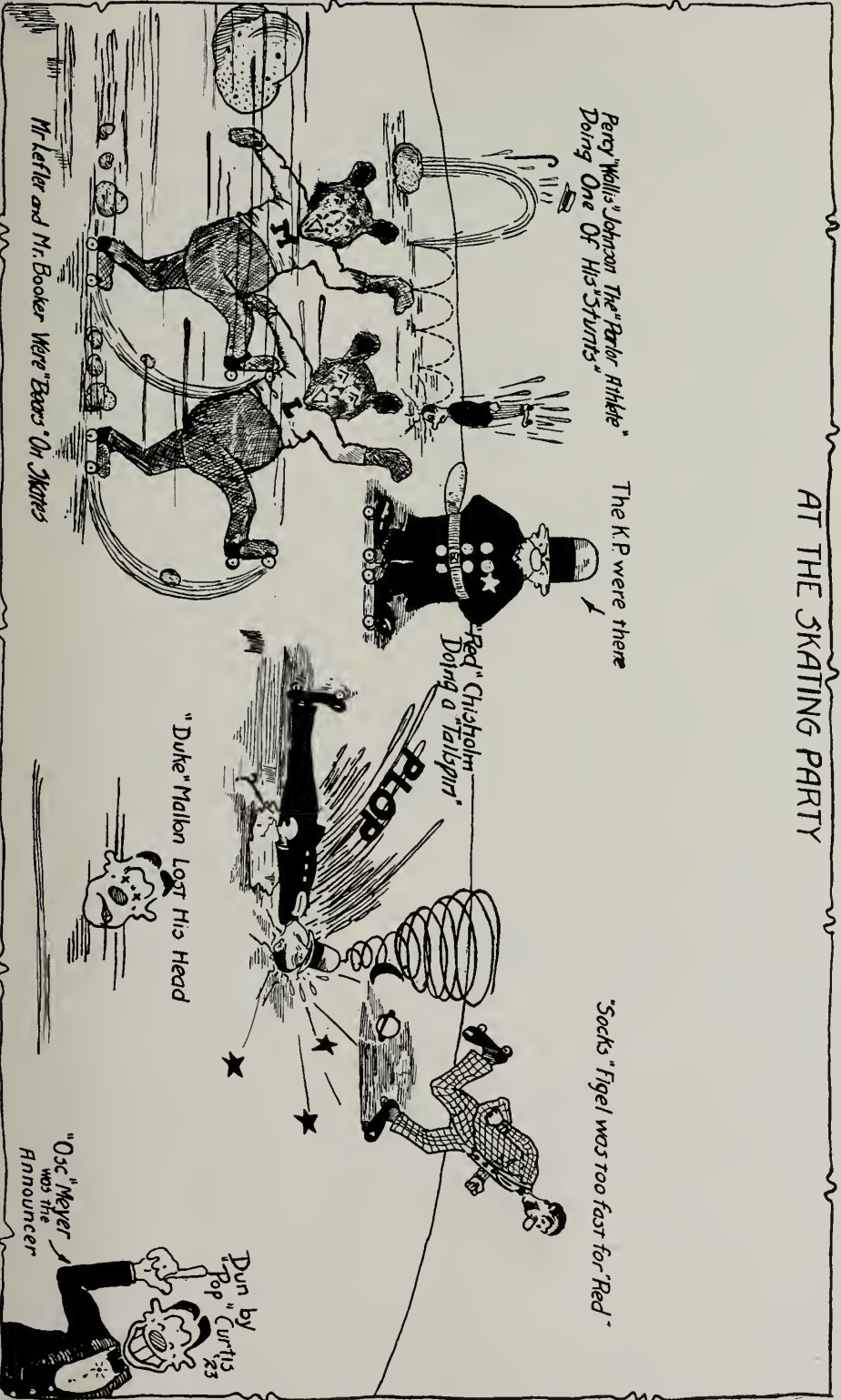
"Socks" Figel was too fast for "Red"

"Duke" Malton Lost His Head

Mr. Keffler and Mr. Booker Were "Bears" On Skates

"Osc" Meyer
was the
Announcer

Dun by
Pop "Curtis"



EXECUTIVE CLUB

This term marked the beginning of the Executive Club. The club this term was mainly occupied in threshing out among its members, the exact purposes and ideals for which it should stand. This term its members were composed of all the presidents of classes and organizations, captains and managers of all teams, the Editor and Manager of the journal, and the School Custodian.

A constitutional committee was appointed by Miss Wood, consisting of Rich, Owen, and Weaver to draw up and present before the members a suitable constitution.

The club is on its way toward a successful existence, and in the future we are sure that you will hear more from this organization.

THE SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

At one of the early meetings of the Board of Control, an amendment was passed creating a school custodian. The Board elected Leroy Russell to this position, with Richard Boveroux as his assistant. It is the duty of these fellows to keep a record of all school property that is loaned to the students. In this way a careful check is kept on all articles that are school property.

Both Russell and Boveroux have worked faithfully in their positions, and all thanks are due them from the Student Body.







100-LB. TEAM

The 100-lb. team did not have a very successful season, due to the lack of experienced players. The only veterans on the team were Captain Sommerfield and Signer. The little fellows had the old Lick fight but they were outplayed by opponents who had known the game longer. Two practice games were played, which resulted in victories for Lick. The scores were: Troop No. 37, 14; L. W., 17. Jackson Playground, 15; L. W., 16.

The team had a poor start in the S. F. A. L., losing to Poly in the first game. Then they were defeated by St. Ignatius, Lowell and Commerce.

The members of the team were Captain "Bud" Sommerfeld and "Louie" Signer at forward; "Andy" Anderson at center, and Drake and Stromberg at guard. O'Brien, Stearns and Gorham were dependable men and could be called upon at any time to "do their stuff."



110-LB. TEAM

The 110-pounders went through a fairly successful season in the last S. F. A. L. Basket Ball League. Handicapped by a lack of veterans, the men on the team worked the harder for development. Although the results were not startling as far as scores were concerned, the men that played on this team gained a fine understanding of the principles and science of the game. Much credit is due Coach Lefler, who is responsible for the showing the team made. Preliminary to the opening of the season, several practice games were held, the 110's winning their share. The best game was the game with Sequoia High. The final score was 3-2 in favor of the Sequoia team.

In the S. F. A. L. the first game was with Sacred Heart. Due to lack of substitutes the game went to Sacred Heart after a hard fight. The second game was with Galileo and was won by the Lick team.

The men on the team were: Bristow and Purcell, forwards; Cull and Knopfler, guards; Captain Rich, center. The other man who alternated at center and forward was Johnson.



120-LB. BASKET BALL TEAM

The 120-lb. team made the best showing of all of the teams in the S.F.A.L. Under the direction of Coach Lefler and Captain "Dink" Kotta, the fellows quickly learned the fine points of the game and whipped into shape a formidable team. The fellows enjoyed a successful practice season, winning eight out of nine games.

In the S. F. A. L. the team gave a good account of itself.

In our first league game we defeated Lowell by a 15-10 score in a hard-fought contest, which required extra time. In the next game, we were trounced by Poly by a 19-3 score, the team being off form. Our defeat resulted in a triple tie for the championship between Lowell, Poly and Lick. In the play-off Lowell nosed us out in another hard-fought battle by a 16-15 score. We then lost another hard game to Poly for second place by a 10-7 score.

"Dink" Kotta and Eisenberg at forward were always a dangerous combination for the opposing guards. "Noisy" Matheson at center could be depended upon for many baskets. "Til" Biglieri and "Rena" Mooney at guard played stellar ball throughout the season.

Gus Filicky, "Scout" Valianos and "Scotty" De Mattei also performed well at forward, while Ray Fauss and "Jawn" Panella, the other guards, always did well when called upon. Violante, sub-center, was another hard worker on the team.



130-LB. TEAM

The 130's were the most successful team during the last year. Due to the coaching of Mr. Lefler, a fine aggregation was molded into shape. The team had a bright practice season, winning games from Berkeley, Galileo, San Rafael and Tamalpais Military High Schools. The members then went a long way toward winning the S. F. A. L. Among the victims were Galileo and Mission. However, due to perverse luck, we were defeated in the final game by Sacred Heart.

The team then journeyed across the bay and defeated Tamalpais Union High School in the first C. I. F. game. The next and final game of the season was played with Sequoia High at Redwood City. The score at half time was 8-9 in our opponent's favor. After a bitter struggle we were beaten in the last few minutes of play. The final score was 19-16. This game concluded a very successful season, the team having won seven games and lost but three.

The team was composed of Captain Meyer and Lutje, guards; Moran, center; and Bowen and Biagini, forwards. The other members who helped us to victory were Toland, Junker, Green, Owen and Egan.



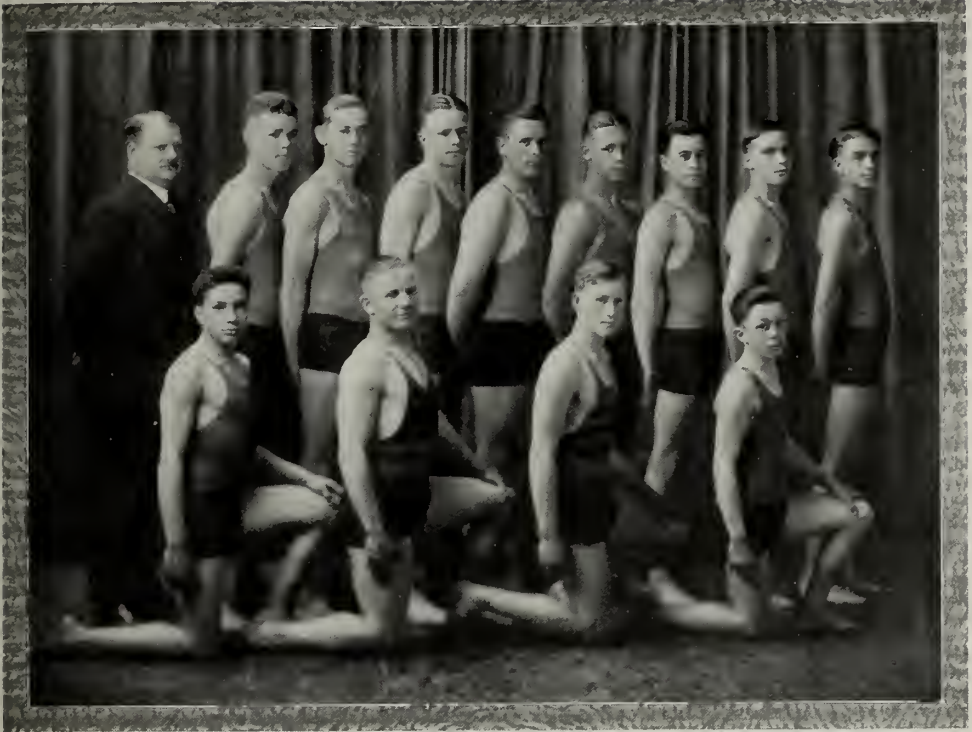
UNLIMITED

For the first time in a number of years the unlimited team was conceded a chance in winning the S. F. A. L. The fellows practiced hard and under the able eye of Coach Lefler they developed a fairly good team. In a number of games that the team played they lost, not because of the team work but because of their inability to find the basket. During the practice season they lost a star in the person of Harold Crane, who again injured his wrenched knee.

Following are the scores of practice games: St. Vincents of Vallejo, 19; L-W, 17. Galileo, 19; L-W, 48. St. Mary's Prep., 23; L-W, 19. Wesley Club, 25; L-W, 42. Tamalpais M. A., 22; L-W, 46.

In the S. F. A. L. the heavy weights got off on a poor start, losing to Poly after a hard-fought game by a score of 18-13. They lost their next game, too, with Commerce by a score of 23-19. The game with Mission, which followed, proved to be the roughest one of the season. Mission won, 17-13. In the C. I. F. the team lost to Tamalpais Union by the score of 43-36.

Jack Brandon and "Duke" Mallon at forward were good floor men. "Skinny" Anderson, at center, was an accurate shot. Captain Chisholm and Dolan were the men who kept the opposing forwards on the run. The other men who helped make the team a success were Cohn, Renard, Lausten, Howard, Anderson, Cook and Gilmore.



SWIMMING

Swimming has gone through another successful season.

Under the leadership of Captain Bell and Manager Knipe we managed to swim our way into a third place in the big S. F. A. L. meet on April 14, and we contemplate swimming in the C. I. F. meet on May 5.

At this opportunity we should like to thank the following fellows for their earnest effort in making the swimming team what it is:

Captain Bell—A fast man in the 50-yd. and relay.

Crane—The old stand-by in the 50-yd., diving, 50-yd. backstroke and relay.

Mgr. Knipe—A good 220-yd., 440-yd. and relay man.

Mitchel—Fast in the 50-yd., 150-yd. and relay.

Bray—Our breast-stroker.

Throndson—A new man in the 50-yd., 150-yd. and relay.

Panella—A new man, good in the distance, 440-yd.

Drake—A clever little diver.

McDonald—A new man in the 100 and relay.

Throndson—Also swimming the 100-yd., and plunge.

Rich—Always there in the 100-yd breast and relay.

Thompson—A new fat man; and good in the plunge.

Cook—A new man, good in the 220-yd.

We also extend our heartfelt thanks to Mr. Williams for effort and time given to the team.



JUNIOR TRACK TEAM

Our Junior track team this year bids fair to be the most successful in this branch of the sport within the last three years. An interclass was held on March 13, 1923. There was a great deal of competition throughout the meet, with the final result hinging on the last event of the day. The final score resulted in a victory for 25, with 24 but one point behind. 26 and 23 followed in the order named.

As most of the members of this team are lower classmen, we have great hopes for the showing of this team in the future. The members of the 100-lb. team are Pudoff, Rich, Prave, and Ivani. Although not record breakers, they are a dependable set of performers. The 110-lb. team is composed of Bordeaux, Marcuse, and Armendinger. We have great hopes for these boys. Mooney, Pratt, Keeble, Wilson, Stoltz, and Goldstein are the members of the 120-lb. team. This is the team which really looks to be of championship caliber, and we look mainly to them for our point score. Stewart, Junker, Jacobs, Meuller, Dean, Shoaf, Adams, and Fannen constitute the 130-lb. team and they are a speedy outfit.

Much is expected of the performers above listed in the S. F. A. L. and C. I. F. track meets. Mr. Tibbetts and Mr. Williams are mainly responsible for the showing of our lightweights and a great deal of thanks is due them.



SENIOR TRACK TEAM

This year a determined effort has been made to establish a thorough routine for our track men, and so at last we are prepared to make a stand for the track championship of the S. F. A. L. This change has been due to the work of Mr. Tibbetts, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Lefler, and a great deal of credit is due them. The interclass was won by the 24 class after a hard fight with 23, her nearest competitor. A meet was held with Cogswell on April 13, 1923, and although we had some fine competition in many of the events, our boys managed to win the day. New material has been developed in many of the events and we have great expectations for turning out a championship team.

Captain Biagini, Brandon, and Tilden have been performing in great style in the 100 and 220. Anderson is a fast man upon whom great hopes are placed in the 440. Harold Crane and Cook will take care of the distances, while Chisholm, Thompson and Lawrence perform with the weights. Millet, Stark, and Lawrence are clearing the bar at 5 feet 2 inches, and we expect some points from that quarter. In the pole vault, a new event, Knipe, Castro, and Tilden are performing. Signer is our only broad-jumper, but he is doing well, around 18 feet. With this great host of material on hand, hopes are high for a fine showing.



BASEBALL—SPRING, 1923

To date the Lick-Wilmerding Baseball Team has had a highly successful season, due in a large measure to the manner in which the fellows have surmounted the obstacles caused by the lack of a coach who could teach them the fine points of the great national pastime.

The interclass series, as usual, proved to be interesting and exciting contests. The final game brought together the Seniors and Juniors, the former winning after nine fast innings. Clyde, Senior pitcher, stood out as the star of the game.

Out of this interclass material, the L-W Varsity was moulded, and in the first practice game of the season the fellows defeated the fast Palo Alto nine on their home grounds by a score of 9-4. The result was never in doubt, the Tigers hitting the ball hard and often. The next victim of the hungry Tiger was Napa High, she being overcome by a score of 2-0.

William Warren, the little Military Academy down the peninsula next felt our ravage and bowed to an 8-4 defeat.

It required eleven innings to prove our superiority over San Mateo High, but they, too, departed on the short end of the score. The final count was 5-1.

Berkeley High, our next opponent, also made us exert ourselves, but at the end of ten innings we were again victorious.

The Berkeley game concluded our practice season and marked the first of our league games.

On Wednesday, April 29, we met Polytechnic High School's widely heralded ball team at Ewing Field in our first S. F. A. L. game. Poly's team was conceded an easy victory by the dopesters, and many expected them to win the league. But the Tigers again proved to be a dark horse, and for the first time in six years defeated the Sunseters by a 3-0 score. The issue was never in doubt, the team outsmarting and outplaying their opponents. Adams pitched a remarkable game and much is expected from him in the future.

What later games will bring is not in our power to predict, but we have high hopes for a completely successful year.

The team is composed of the following fellows.

The nine is captained by Jack Brandon, who is considered by many the cleverest catcher in High School. He has done much to keep the team together.

Carl Clyde took good care of the manager's end and secured many valuable practice games.

"Ray" Fauss guards the torrid corner with unusual skill and looks good at bat. Ray is smart and tricky.

Harold Crane is playing his third year in left field and knows his position like a book. He is a certainty in a pinch.

"Red" Howard was moved to first base this year and, as usual, showed up wonderfully. Red hits the ball hard.

"Pep" Adams has all the earmarks of a sterling ball player and has pitched many fine games for the school. "Pep" drives them back to the fence with his long hits.

"Pop" Curtis, a new man on the team, has shown up well in right field. "Pop" throws from the port side.

Valianos at second base is also a new man, but he makes up for his inexperience by a willingness to learn.

Roach in center field seems to be one of those fellows who always comes through when the team is in a tight corner.

"Bud" Bowen at short was always on the spot for the "liners" that came his way. He was always dependable and was a leading spirit among the men on the team.

"Dink" Kotta, "Bob" Klein, "Steve" Nemeth and "Pop" Mallon are all players who have shown up well under fire, and any one of them is ready to do his stuff at a moment's notice. The members of the team extend their thanks to "Heinie" Thompson of '21, who has given much valuable advice to them.

Last Minute News.—Lick won her division by defeating Poly, Galileo, and Lowell.



GIRLS' VOLLEY BALL

To begin with, what happened was exactly what was expected. The Seniors won the championship. As Freshmen, they surprised the whole school by taking the championship. Having made their reputation, they had to live up to it, and they did it nobly, for never in their four years have they lost a game of volley ball.

This year there were three divisions. The two lower divisions played each other with a resultant score of 21-7. The Sophomores, the winners, then played the Seniors. They played a hard game but the Seniors were their superior in serving and returning and the game ended in a triumph for 23J, the score standing 21-2—21-0.

Katherine McKeown was captain of the 23J team, Ellen Flack of the Sophomore team and May Louie of the Freshmen.

Those who played on the Senior team were Edna Quinn, Katherine McKeown, Mildred McLaughlin, Florence Mitchel, Evelyn Mulford, Elizabeth Frietsche and Doris Newall.

Too much praise cannot be given Miss Fassett for her instruction and interest.

SCHOOL HONORS AND AWARDS

BLOCK L-W

Football—

W. Ames
H. Andersen
A. Anderson
E. Basting
W. Bell
A. Bowen
W. Bray
F. Cohn
A. Cook
H. Crane
R. Chisholm
J. Cameron
A. Dolan
J. Eagan
R. Ferrari
M. Gianetti
M. Green
T. Haase
P. Howard
G. Kendall
W. Lawrence
C. Lausten
H. Meyer
W. Nieland
R. Sellman
H. Tilden
J. Wooll
J. Simone

Basket Ball—

M. Green
D. Kotta
W. Lutje
A. Owen
J. Panella
L. Mathesen
R. Mooney
J. Eagan
F. Biagini
W. Junker
H. Meyer
A. Bowen
C. Toland
W. Eisenberg
H. Mallon
H. Moran

Swimming—

H. Crane
C. Mitchel
C. Thompson
L. Knipe

Baseball—

J. Adams
A. Fauss
P. Howard
J. Curtis
H. Crane
A. Bowen
J. Valianos
R. Klein
S. Nemeth
E. Roach
H. Mallon
J. Brandon

Track—

R. Keeble
R. Chisholm
F. Biagini
J. Hazelwood
W. Lawrence
A. Anderson
H. Tilden
W. Junker

L U X

Gold Pins

(VOLLEY BALL)

Mildred McLaughlin
Edna Quinn
Florence Mitchell
Elizabeth Frieztsche
Doris Newall
Evelyn Mulford
Katherine McKeown

Stars

Mildred McLaughlin
Martha Samuels

Blocks

Sarah Barnum
Katherine McKeown
Evelyn Mulford
Edna Quinn
Florence Mitchell
Maud Knowles
Betty Duckel

JOKE



DAILY DOINGS

- Jan. 1—"Happy Noo Yere."
Jan. 2—We make out our programs.
Jan. 3—More programs.
Jan. 4—The Faculty meets in solemn judgment.
Jan. 5—Another day of rest. We need it.
Jan. 8—Back again! Full periods all day. Homework, wow!
Jan. 9—Another day, more homework.
Jan. 10—Our programs are still a mystery to us.
Jan. 11—We lack space to tell all that happened today.
Jan. 12—First Executive meeting. The big "spuds" meet.
Jan. 15—Just scrubs, scrubs, and more scrubs. It reminds one of wash day—all scrubs!
Jan. 16—The scrubs park themselves at the tables in the "Caf" and wonder why all the "waiters" stand behind the counters.
Jan. 17—The first class meetings are held. For the first time this term there is no noise at Omnibus????
Jan. 18—Bill Bell entertains the Freshmen by attempting to gargle a fish bone.
Jan. 19—Opening rally—"Well, fellows, the first thing I want to do is to welcome the Scrubs!"
Jan. 22—Another "Blue Monday."
Jan. 23—Life Staff appointed. False alarm! "As you were."
Jan. 24—Girl's hold opening rally. Many stunts are features of the program.
Jan. 25—Just a regular day.
Jan. 26—Another Executive meeting.
Jan. 29—Mr. Woods breaks a glass in the "Caf"! Walter puts another 30 cents away for a new suit.
Jan. 30—"Pop" Curtis comes to History on time; Mrs. Woodland is "out" for two hours.
Jan. 31—Max A. entertains the gang in the "Caf" by telling a few of his side-splitting "jokes."
Feb. 1—Two months from today is April Fool's day. Mr. Merrill will give us a holiday—it's Sunday!
Feb. 2—The "Senior Hop" held this afternoon. Curtis wears his "uniform." We know the reason, "Jawn."
Feb. 5—Life Staff officially appointed.
Feb. 6—Joint rally. Cook places the 24J class pin on the "LLLLick s-s-sofa!"
Feb. 7—Basket ball season starts! The Unlimiteds bow to Poly, 18-13, while the '30's swamp Mission, 21-0.
Feb. 8—The "Life Staff" meets and decides to put out a good journal. Forum tea held at Lux to welcome Freshmen.
Feb. 9—Rally held at Lux to make arrangements for the "Valentine Rally."
Feb. 12—We celebrate Lincoln's Birthday by coming to school. Aren't we patriotic?
Feb. 13—Rally held to celebrate Lincoln's Birthday and Founder's Day.
Feb. 14—"Valentine Rally" at Lux. The Lick office is flooded with a deluge of valentines for Miss Burns from youthful Freshmen suitors.
Feb. 15—The Seniors beat the Scrubs 10-5 in the first game of the baseball interclass. "Prexy" Mallon does "his stuff."
Feb. 16—The Unlimiteds lose again. This time to Commerce, 23-19.
Feb. 19—The game between 24 and 25 ends 3-3.
Feb. 20—We learn the sad news that the Orchestra Dance is postponed and that we will have only a half day school tomorrow.
Feb. 21—Half day vacation! We go to Tamalpais and see the Unlimited cagers lose 36-24, and the 130's win 21-6. The 130's are out for State honors.
Feb. 22—All hail "Georgie Wash."; also vacation.

- Feb. 23—Another day of rest. 24 defeats 25, 5-4. The '30's smother Galileo, 23-8.
- Feb. 26—Walt buys himself a new pair of "cords"; the "Caf" must be making a lot of "dough."
- Feb. 27—23 wins the Interclass by defeating the Juniors 9-1. Bill Bell and Lee Knipe star from the bench. Another rally in the (palm) court. "Red" Chisholm makes a speech that is sure to become famous, ending, "Now as we look back into the future!"
- Feb. 28—Plans are made for the Mardi Gras. The '30's lose to Sacred Heart, 16-10. Too bad, gang.
- Mar. 1—Baseball practice starts today. Skating party held at Dreamland Rink. There was a "hot time" had by all. "Red" Chisholm scores—or was it falls?—heavily!
- Mar. 2—Lots of sore legs, stiff backs and sore heads are results of the Skating Party. Senior luncheon held at Lux; also a dance for Seniors only during noon and omnibus. The Orchestra presents one of the snappiest dances of the year. The Unlimiteds lose to Mission 16-10. Swimming interclass at Sutro Baths. 25 wins!!! Curtis announces to the boys that he works in a cork store and can furnish corks to anyone at a reasonable price. Knipe puts in the biggest order, with Bell a close competitor.
- Mar. 5—Mardi Gras Committee luncheon at Lux.
- Mar. 6—Mr. Merrill announces that he wishes the Student Body to produce Peabody's "The Piper."
- Mar. 7—The '30's lose to Poly, 25-18. Good-bye second place honors.
- Mar. 8—"To be or not to be"—"The Piper."
- Mar. 9—The 130's lose to Sequoia High of Redwood City, 19-17.
- Mar. 12—The school plans the play for May 19. The tryouts for the "Piper" are held.
- Mar. 13—The Junior track meet held at Jackson Park. 24 wins!!! The cast of the "Piper" is picked.
- Mar. 14—Curtis is responsible for a "Trig" examination—due to one of his bright remarks.
- Mar. 15—The cast for the "Piper" meets. Miss Jackson outlines the work. Senior track meet held. Won by 24. That gives 24 another track victory.
- Mar. 16—The Mardi Gras was a huge success. The rally was a knockout and the dance was superb. Now for two weeks of vacation. We are closing down for the customary two weeks.
- Apr. 2—Back again! Les' go, 23J; we are on the home stretch now. "Piper" rehearsal.
- Apr. 3—Tennis tournament starts today.
- Apr. 4—The Seniors decide to give another dance.
- Apr. 5—The cast is still working diligently on the play. McGuire is picked to play the part of the "Piper." Atta boy, Mac!
- Apr. 6—The managerial staff of the "Piper" selected.
- Apr. 9—Curtis and Klein as managers look around for scenery.
- Apr. 10—It was a pleasant day today.
- Apr. 11—23X and 23J meet to plan for the Spring Dansant!!
- Apr. 12—Bowen is beating John's time so it seems.
- Apr. 13—Friday the 13th. Lots of luck today. No "The Piper." Everyone gloomy. "It toucheth us to the quick." Our Junior Track Team loses to Cogswell. Rally held to urge everyone to come out to the Swimming Meet tomorrow.
- Apr. 16—We finished third in the Swimming Meet.
- Apr. 17—The Executive Board meets. They agree to disagree!
- Apr. 18—The finals in the Tennis Tournament held.
- Apr. 19—We are the guests of the girls at Lux at the dress rehearsal of "The Gypsy Trail," an operetta.
- Apr. 20—The girls present "The Gypsy Trail" to the public.
- Apr. 23—WE GO TO PRESS. SEE YOU LATER.

L-W HOROSCOPE

LABEL	SPECIALTY	FUTURE OCCUPATION	CAN YOU IMAGINE—
1. "BUD" BOWEN	Giggling	Professor of English	Bowen taking anything serious?
2. "EDDIE" RICH	Making trouble	Bell boy	Rich keeping quiet?
3. "BOB" KLEIN	Throwing back his curly locks	Assistant bell boy	Klein not laughing at the wrong time?
4. "POP" MALLON	Inventing new kinds of English phrases	Sideshow announcer	Mallon eating caviare?
5. "JAWN" CURTIS	Bryan's only rival for gab	Soap box orator	Curtis not wearing a scarf all day before a dance?
6. "AL" DERRE	Silence	Drawing pretty girls on magazine covers	Derre talking too much?
7. "DUMB" BELL	Mexican athletics (throwing the bull)	Paid to keep out of movies	Bell working?
8. "LEE" KNIFE	Refer to Bell	Life guard	Knife as a woman-hater?
9. "FAT" MAYOCK	Messing up track suits	Telegraph boy	Mayock without a grin?
10. "RODNEY" CHISHOLM	Not speech-making	Posing for society pictures	Chisholm with a high voice and an English accent?
11. "HAL" CRANE	"Mellon's Baby Food" advertisement	Editor of "Physical Culture Magazine"	Crane frightened?
12. "SKINNY" ANDERSON	Resembling a bean pole	Naming Pullman cars	Skinny having to reduce?
13. "ARCHIE" CAMERON	Sleeping in physics	Winding an 8-day clock	Cameron as an author?
14. "BILL" LAWRENCE	Showing his Colgate's brushed teeth	Training kangaroos to jump	Lawrence as a salesman of left-handed wrenches?
15. "GAWGE" GOODDAY	Blowing up paper bags	Instructor of Swedish gymnastics	Goodday giving back the right change?
16. "ED" STIRM	Attacking a defenseless piano	Director of "Ziegfeld Follies"	Stirm not dislocating his foot while playing?
17. "CARL" BETTIN	Raising side chops	Heart breaker	Bettin playing a harp?
18. "RUDY" EISENBERG	Making a noise like Adam	Interpreter of a deaf and dumb school	Eisenberg called down for making too much noise?
19. "WALT" SMITH	Collecting 5c for 1c worth broken glass	Waiter at automatic cafeteria	Smith selling life insurance?
20. "PINKIE" EAGAN	Airing purple shirts	Blue law reformer	Eagan wearing a hat?
21. "HORSE" TILDEN	Introducing the well-dressed man about town	Fashion Model	Tilden with a monocle?
22. "ED" McDONALD	Speediest talker in captivity	Checking upon adding machine	McDonald with a maroon silk shirt?
23. "SHIEK" CASTRO	Giving the girls a treat	Model for "Stacomb" ad.	Castro without one?
24. "SNIFFY" COOK	Helping Chapman ruin autos	Ladies' milliner	Cook without a cold?
25. "POP" VICKERS	Human questionnaire	Cross-examining District Attorney	Vickers not asking a question?

While reading the last column we beg you to try to actually imagine what has been written. The full effect of the impossibility will then strike your stupendary brains.

We thank you. (Signed) AMALGAMATED ORDER OF KOO-KOO-KANS.

McDonald hurried up to the hotel clerk's counter. He had just ten minutes to pay his bill, reach the station, and board the train. "Hang it," he exclaimed, "I've forgotten something. Here, boy, run up to my room—No. 427—and see if I left my shaving kit. Hurry, I have only five minutes now.

The boy hurried. In four minutes he returned, out of breath—"Yes, sir," he panted, "you left it!"

* * * * *

Professor—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Arnstein—That's why we all flunk.

* * * * *

I'd rather be a could be
 If I could not be an are;
 For a could be is a maybe,
 With a chance of reaching par;
 I'd rather be a has been by far;
 For a might have been has never been,
 But a has was once an are.

* * * * *

Irate Farmer—There's no swimming allowed here.

Klein—Why didn't you tell me before I got undressed?

I. F.—Well, there is no law against that!

* * * * *

Doris Newall—Miss Crittenden, I feel sick; may I go home?

Miss Crittenden—Where do you feel the sickest?

Doris—In sewing.

* * * * *

Goodday (Translating latin)—Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck and—that's as far as I got.

Miss Jackson—That's far enough, Goodday.

Miss Pickles—Rouge is an iron composition.

Marjorie Stockton—Have you had your iron today, girls?

* * * * *

The girl that is not good looking, but can dance like a million, is like an Elgin movement in an Ingersoll case.

* * * * *

Knife—Let's go swimming.

Bell—The tide isn't in yet.

Knife—Well, let's swim out to meet it.

* * * * *

A girl—a dance—a jealous friend,
A stolen car—a plan to end.
The love affair—a kidnaped girl,
The hero's head is in a whirl.
A gun—a cab—a frenzied chase,
A shot—a scream—a low-down place.
The villain's death—the pair unite;
And—the boy and girl go to another movie!

* * * * *

Girl's Father—So you want to marry my daughter? Well, young man, what are your prospects?

Boy—Excellent, if you don't spoil them.

* * * * *

If it takes a cast iron brick two and a half hours to sink to the bottom of a keg of molasses, how many overturned pancakes will it take to shingle a dog's house?

* * * * *

Gertie Heinrichs—What did you have to eat today?

Doris Newall—The nine things I like.

Gertie—What are they?

Doris—Hash!

* * * * *

Sarah—What are you reading?

Babe—A Dissertation on Roast Pig.

Sarah—Bacon?

Babe—No—Lamb!

* * * * *

With lightning grip she seized his arm,
Like one with terror dumb;
Gurgled and moaned, then madly shrieked,
"Oh, George! I've lost my gum!"

Keeble—Where are you going with that hammer, Stewart?

Stewart—To Electric Theory. I want to knock them dead!

* * * * *

Lipman—Have much luck in school this year?

Goodday—I'll say so. Somebody copped all my text books!

* * * * *

"Hey," shouted Mr. McLeran at a young hand-saw buster, "Didn't I tell you to notice when the glue boiled over?"

"Yes, sir, and I did," responded the Y.H.S.B. "It was exactly 1:45."

* * * * *

Miss Burns—You wrote this excuse yourself.

Boutes—Yes, you see, father writes such a poor hand I was ashamed for you to see it.

* * * * *

I saw a pretty maid named Lu,
A-paddling down the stream.
She made such pretty eyes at me,
I thought her just a dream.
'Twas then I felt my heart was rent!
Aye, broken through and through.
'Twas there I went down to defeat—
She was my Water Lu!

—*H. Tilden.*

* * * * *

Joe Simone (To Scrub)—Say, Scrub, don't you know who I am?

Scrub—No, don't you?

* * * * *

If a fellow calls on his girl in a thunder shower, is he a rainbow?

* * * * *

Mrs. Woodland—The longest speech recorded in Congress was eight hours long!

Filicky—Was it a man?

* * * * *

"*Duke*" *Mallon*—Bell, you have a finely shaped mouth; it should be on some girl's face.

Bell—I seldom miss the opportunity.

* * * * *

Mr. Plumb—The class will now name the lower species of animals, starting with Chisholm.

One Lick Professor—The class was so interested in my lecture that they remained all during the dinner hour.

Another Professor—Why didn't you wake them up?

* * * * *

Miss Jackson—Bowen, what was the time of the play "Macbeth"?

Stage Whisper—1040.

Bowen—Twenty minutes to eleven!

* * * * *

You can often tell a Senior by the manner of his walk;
You can often tell a Senior by the bigness of his talk.
But the boy you think a Senior, in knowledge ranking high,
Is often just a Freshman, even as you and I.

—*N. Y. Mercury.*

* * * * *

Mrs. Bender—Take this sentence—"Let the cow be brought in"—
What mood?

Nancy Beau—The cow!

* * * * *

TOE KNEE

I wonder where Tony, the wop, I once knew
Is eating his spaghetti tonight?
I wonder who is cooking his garlic and stew—
Who is keeping him out of a fight?
I wonder if Tony is skinny or fat—
If he has a large family, including the cat?
Oh, where, where could Tony, my sweetheart, be at;
Dear Tony, my old-time delight.

I wonder if Tony is dreaming of me,
Still wishing that I'd married him?
I wonder if Tony still sings off the key,
And plays on his old mandolin?
I wonder if he wears his brilliant red sash,
The yellow bandana and his drooping mustache—
If he looks like a dashing Parisienne Apache
And dances the tango supreme?

I wonder if Tony has wedded that girl
Who wears the false teeth and pink socks,
Or is it the other (she gave me a pain)—
The one who lived down near the docks?
Dear Tony, my Tony, we sure were some team,
When you were my hero and I Butchertown's Queen.
'Tis just an example of Love's innocent dream
That always ends up on the rocks!

—ELIZABETH FRIETZSCHE
(Apologies to Bebe Dudley)

THE RAVIN'—JUNIOR

(Apologies to Edgar Allen Poe)

Once upon a midnight dreary,
 As I pondered weak and weary,
 Over Latin and such useless lore;
 Studied over textbooks, torn and smeary,
 Till from reading I grew dreary,
 Heard the midnight's whisper, sneery, "Evermore."

I said, "Must I cram forever,
 Shall I cease to study, never,
 Until I dwell on earth no more?
 Gain wisdom from all the great and clever?
 Surely they and I must sever!"
 But the darkness ceasing, never,
 Only echoed, "Evermore!"

"What?" I cried, in frenzy screaming,
 Sending all my wits a flinging,
 Heaping all my books upon the floor;
 Then I found I had been dreaming,
 'Twas the north wind that was screaming,
 Droning through my window screening, "Evermore."

—H. TILDEN—24J

* * * * *

Miss Fasset—Some girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks.

Gladys Avan—Some girls use color in their cheeks to get dumb-bells.

* * * * *

In Botany—What is a receptacle?

Girls—Something that holds something, a container.

Helen Brun—His arms are a receptacle—they container.

* * * * *

Florence Mitchel—Is this a second-hand store?

Owner—Yes, madam.

Florence Mitchel—Well, I want one for my watch.

* * * * *

Lecturer—I wonder how I can make my lectures of some value to someone.

"Sleepy" Audrey—You might broadcast them as "Bedtime Stories."

WANTED BY—

Gladys Avan—A Bride's Maid.
 Lena Ballen—Dye.
 Sarah Barnum—A cure for slang.
 Helen Flemming—A cafeteria to work in.
 Elizabeth Frietzsche—Absolute quiet.
 Gertrude Heinrichs—A chance to do *her own* work.
 Mae Horton—A little sleep.
 Minna Liberman—Lick co-operation.
 Katherine McKeown—A painless reducer.
 Mildred McLaughlin—A thrill.
 Florence Mitchel—An admirer.
 Doris Newall—A secretary.
 Esther O'Keefe—Another study period.
 Evelyn Mulford—More eats.
 Edna Quinn—A trousseau.
 Alice Randolph—The Editor!
 Marjorie Stockton—A silk handkerchief.
 Myrna Richards—A fast stepper.
 Vivien Reilly—A haircut.
 Martha Samuels—A wicked wink.
 Helen Schomer—Big feet.
 Olga Reit—A talking machine.
 Ida Richards—A stage career.

* * * * *

PROVERB

The young man who wants to get up with the sun must not stay up late with the daughter.

* * * * *

Father—That young man stayed a long time last night.

Daughter—Yes, I was showing him my snapshots.

Father—Well, next time he calls and wants to stay late, show him the electric light bills.

* * * * *

McGuire—Is Miss Burns in the office?

Cechinti—No, she has gone out to lunch.

McGuire—Will she back after lunch?

Cechinti—No, that is what she went out after.

* * * * *

Mr. Heyman—Look at all those girls chewing the rag.

Ida Richards—No, that's gum!

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE LICK 23J CLASS

We, the members of the June, 1923, class of Lick-Wilmerding, do bequeath with all love and devotion to the following individuals and institutions the herein-named virtues of the various members of the class:

Lee Knipe's vast store of corks to the next 220 man.
 Klein's marcel to Helen Brun.
 Goodday's devout appearance to Don Stewart.
 Joost's ability to dance to Sellman.
 Stearn's mighty stature to the Football team.
 Meyer's snaking qualities to Bjork.
 Curtis' corduroys to Pop Bettin.
 Chiapellone's "shrieking manners" to the next lion of the school.
 Cedarblad's and Bendele's auto mechanism to the remaining apprentices.
 Anderson's suavity to the next History "shark."
 McGuire's reticence to the newspapers.
 Lipman's neckties to Simone.
 Renard's artistic temperament to "Fat" Mayock.
 Rich's quiet ways to Aaron.
 Ferrari's clothes to the Museum for models of 1923 styles.
 Boutes' hat to Mr. Plumb.
 Johnson's good humor to Tony Dolan.
 Larson's debating ability to Weaver.
 Meihle's personality to any ambitious Scrub.
 Smith's "line" to Chief Dixon.
 Bell's hat also to Mr. Plumb.
 Kotta's basket ball record to Jacobs.
 Murphy's wit to Mr. Tibbetts.
 Russell's commanding personality to Marcuse.
 Mallon's executive ability to the next Student Body president.
 Cameron's red hair to some worthy Luxite.
 Basting's form to Venus de Milo.
 Derre's picture to the office to be framed.
 Cechinti's violin incantations to the school orchestra.
 Bertocchi's winsome ways to Figel.
 McDonald's "wild nature" to some chorus girl.
 Filicky's cartooning ability to Bud Fisher.
 Bowen's athletic record to the Student Body.
 Ludwigsen's ability to play "Kitten on the Keys" to Crane.
 Biagini's track name to Keeble.
 Millet's "comical cracks" to Miss Burns.
 Dowling's boisterous manners to Ed Stirm.

* * * * *

The football team stood 'round in awe;
 Harold had pulled a bone—
 The number he had just called out
 Was the number of her phone.

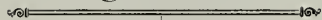
Signatures

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Signatures





John H. H. H. H.

-8

7







